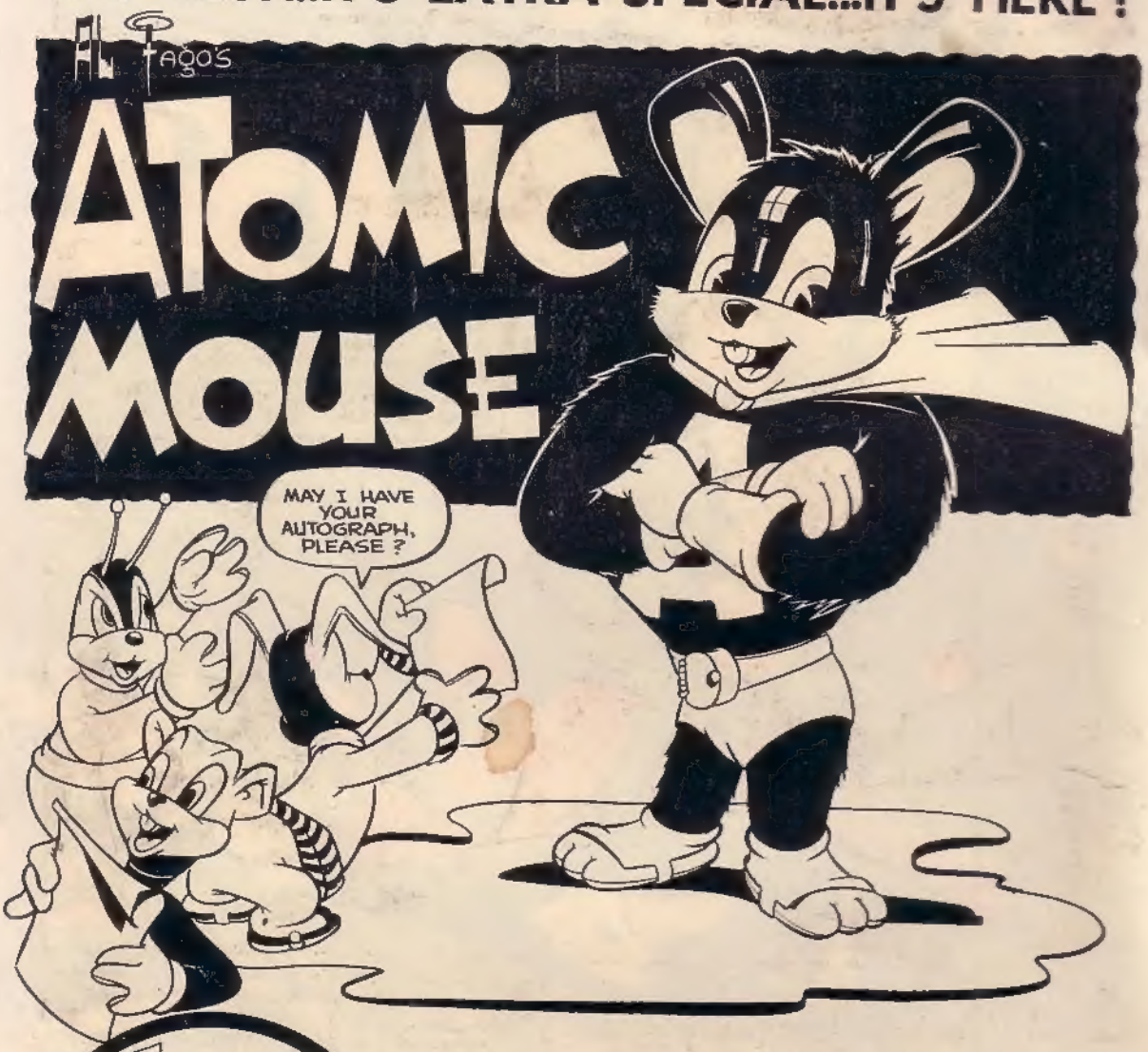
AL FAGO'S
ATOMIC MOUSE
STAR OF SCREEN AND TELEVISION
10¢ CDC NO 1
SMASH!
"ATOMIC MOUSE" WELCOME TO MARS
AL FAGO

IT'S NEW...IT'S EXTRA-SPECIAL...IT'S HERE!

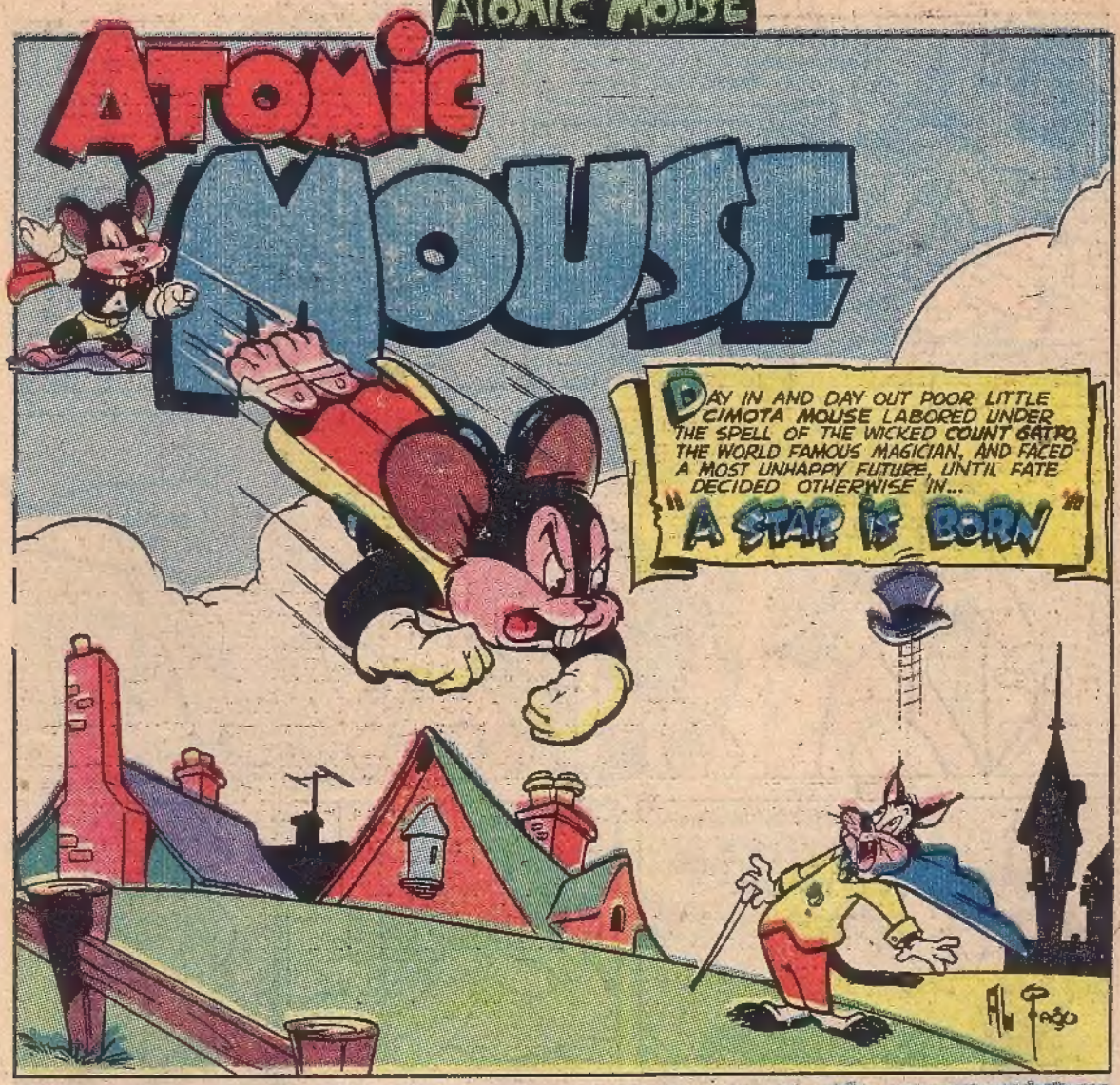


THE WHOLE FAMILY FROM BABY TO GRANDPA WILL ENJOY THE LAUGHS, THE ADVENTURES, AND THE FUN THAT **ATOMIC MOUSE** WILL BRING YOU FOR ONLY **10¢**

HERE'S ANOTHER **EXTRA-SPECIAL**.... FOR THE TEN BEST LETTERS ON HOW AND WHY YOU LIKE THIS COMIC. AL FAGO WILL SEND YOU AN ORIGINAL DRAWING, BEAUTIFULLY HAND COLORED PLUS ONE DOLLAR. SO, HURRY.. HURRY... MAIL YOUR LETTERS TO; AL FAGO EDITOR, 400 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

ATOMIC MOUSE published bi-monthly by Capitol Stories, Inc. Executve Offices and Office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Connecticut. Application for entry as Second Class Matter pending at Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 60c yearly. Vol. 1, No. 1, March, 1953. Copyright 1953 by Capitol Stories, Inc. Alfred V. Fago Editor

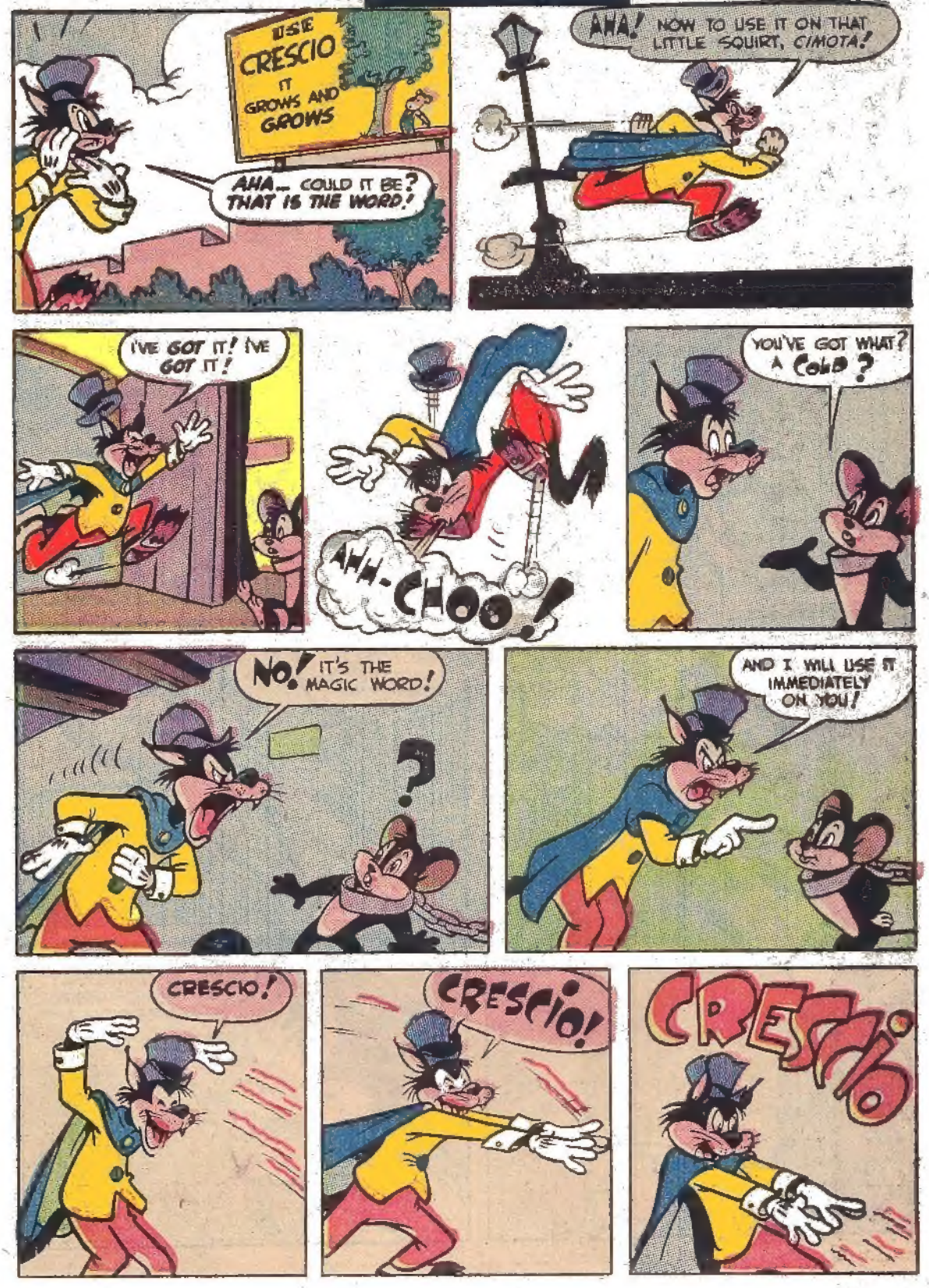
Printed in the U. S. A.


ATOMIC MOUSE
DAY IN AND DAY OUT POOR LITTLE CIMOTA MOUSE LABORED UNDER THE SPELL OF THE WICKED COUNT GATTO, THE WORLD FAMOUS MAGICIAN, AND FACED A MOST UNHAPPY FUTURE, UNTIL FATE DECIDED OTHERWISE IN...
"A STAR IS BORN"
AL FAGO

AS OUR STORY OPENS WE SEE A WICKED CIRCUS MAGICIAN "COUNT GATTO" PERFORMING HIS INFAMOUS ACT AT THE EXPENSE OF OUR POOR LITTLE FRIEND... WELL, LET US NOW JUST CALL HIM CIMOTA MOUSE...

AND SO AS EACH PERFORMANCE DRAGS ON FOR OUR LITTLE MOUSE FRIEND, COUNT GATTO SCHEMES OF NEW WAYS IN WHICH TO TORTURE POOR CIMOTA MOUSE...

ATOMIC MOUSE


USE CRESCIO IT GROWS AND GROWS
AHA... COULD IT BE? THAT IS THE WORD!
AHA! NOW TO USE IT ON THAT LITTLE SQUIRT, CIMOTA!
I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!
AHH-CHOO!
YOU'VE GOT WHAT? A COLD?
NO! IT'S THE MAGIC WORD!
?
AND I WILL USE IT IMMEDIATELY ON YOU!
CRESCIO!
CRESCIO!
CRESCIO

ATOMIC MOUSE

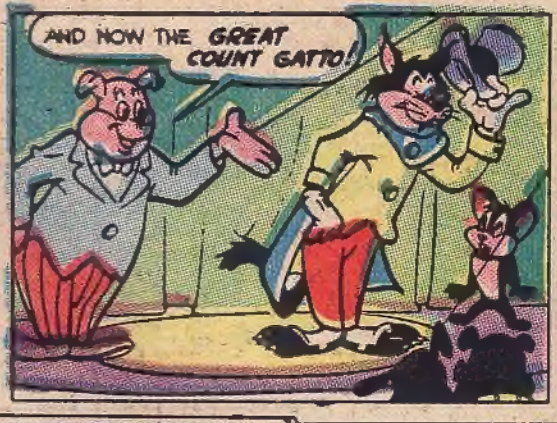
USE CRESCIO IT GROWS AND GROWS
AHA... COULD IT BE? THAT IS THE WORD!
AHA! NOW TO USE IT ON THAT LITTLE SQUIRT, CIMOTA!
I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!
AHH-CHOO!
YOU'VE GOT WHAT? A COLD?
NO! IT'S THE MAGIC WORD!
?
AND I WILL USE IT IMMEDIATELY ON YOU!
CRESCIO!
CRESCIO!
CRESCIO

ATOMIC MOUSE

...AND SO COUNT GATTOS MAGIC WORD SUCCEEDS...
GOBBY!! I'M SO GIGANTIC... HMM... WHY SHOULD I TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM?
SO!... LISTEN YOU, DON'T FORGET I CAN READ YOUR MIND!
...AND I'VE GOT JUST THE WORD TO COUNTERACT THAT KIND OF TROUBLE!

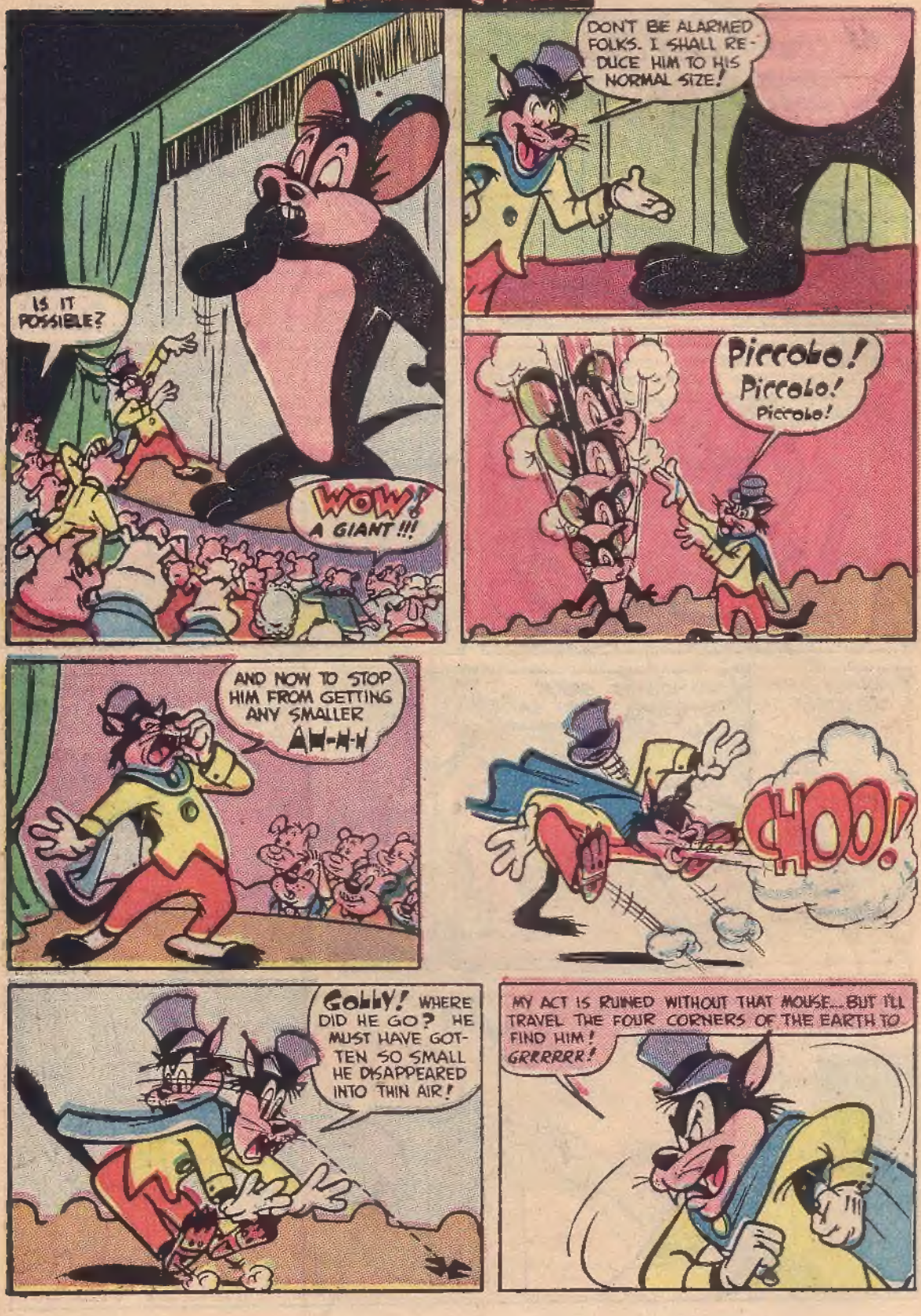
ATOMIC MOUSE

THAT NIGHT AT THE ATOMIC CITY THEATER COUNT GATTO AGAIN USES CIMOTA MOUSE FOR HIS OWN SELFISH GAINS...



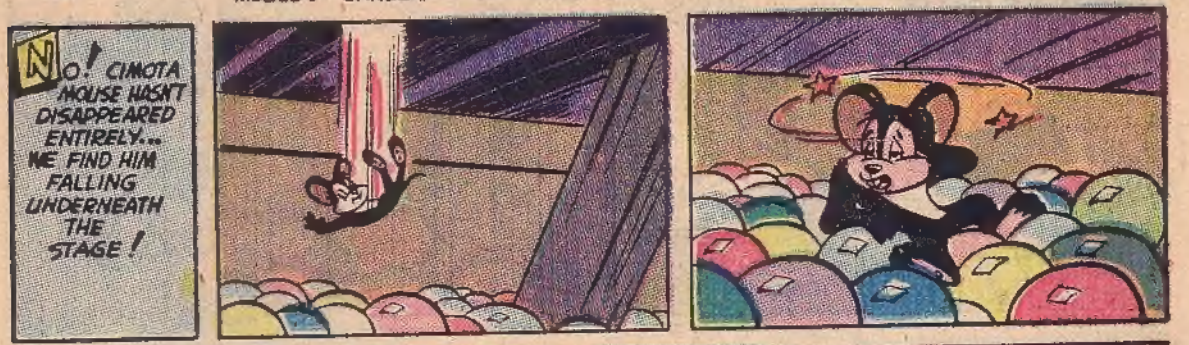
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WILL DEMONSTRATE MY GREAT SKILL ON THIS TINY INSIGNIFICANT MOUSE...
CRESCIO
CRESCIO!
CRESCIO!

ATOMIC MOUSE

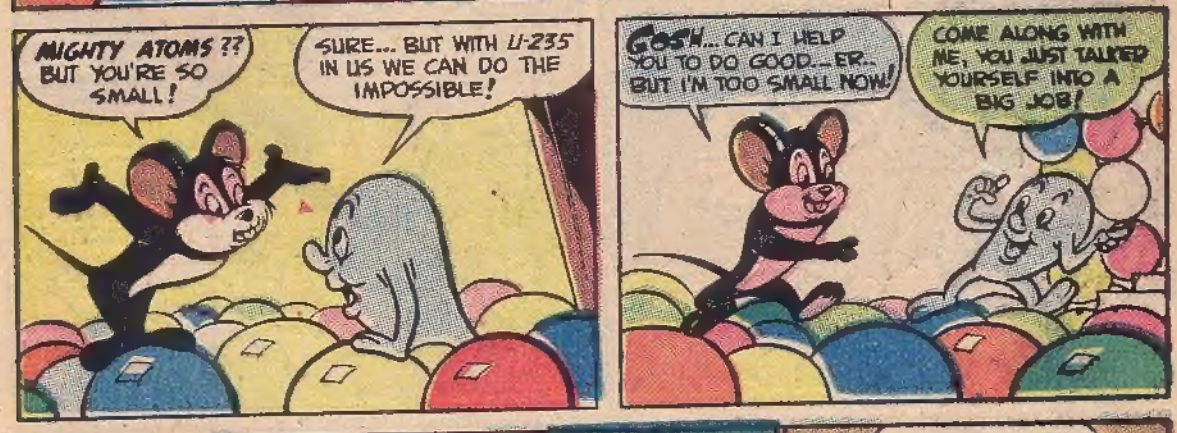

IS IT POSSIBLE?
WOW! A GIANT!!!
DON'T BE ALARMED FOLKS. I SHALL RE-DUCE HIM TO HIS NORMAL SIZE!
Piccolo! Piccolo! Piccolo!
AND NOW TO STOP HIM FROM GETTING ANY SMALLER AH-H-H
CHOO!
Golly! WHERE DID HE GO? HE MUST HAVE GOT-TEN SO SMALL HE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!
MY ACT IS RUINED WITHOUT THAT MOUSE...BUT I'LL TRAVEL THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH TO FIND HIM! GRRRRR!

ATOMIC MOUSE

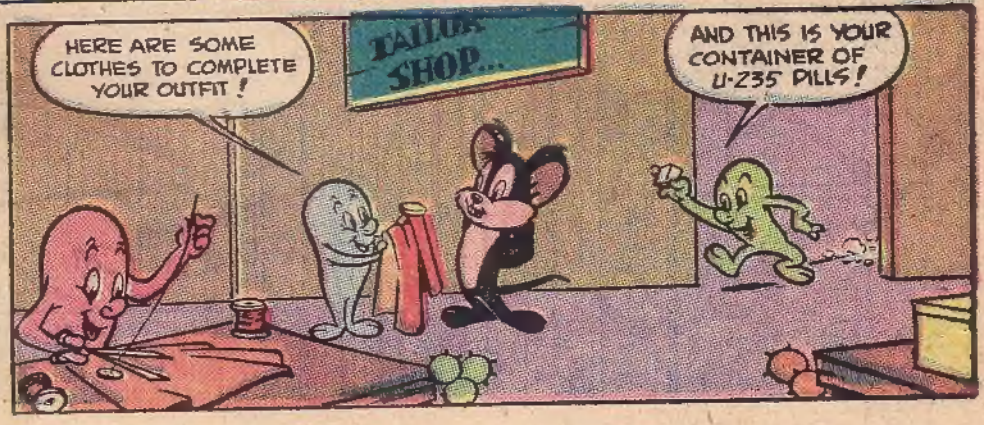
IS THIS THE END OF COUNT GATTO'S ACT? DOES IT MEAN THE END OF OUR LITTLE MEEK CIMOTA MOUSE'S CAREER.... LET'S READ ON...



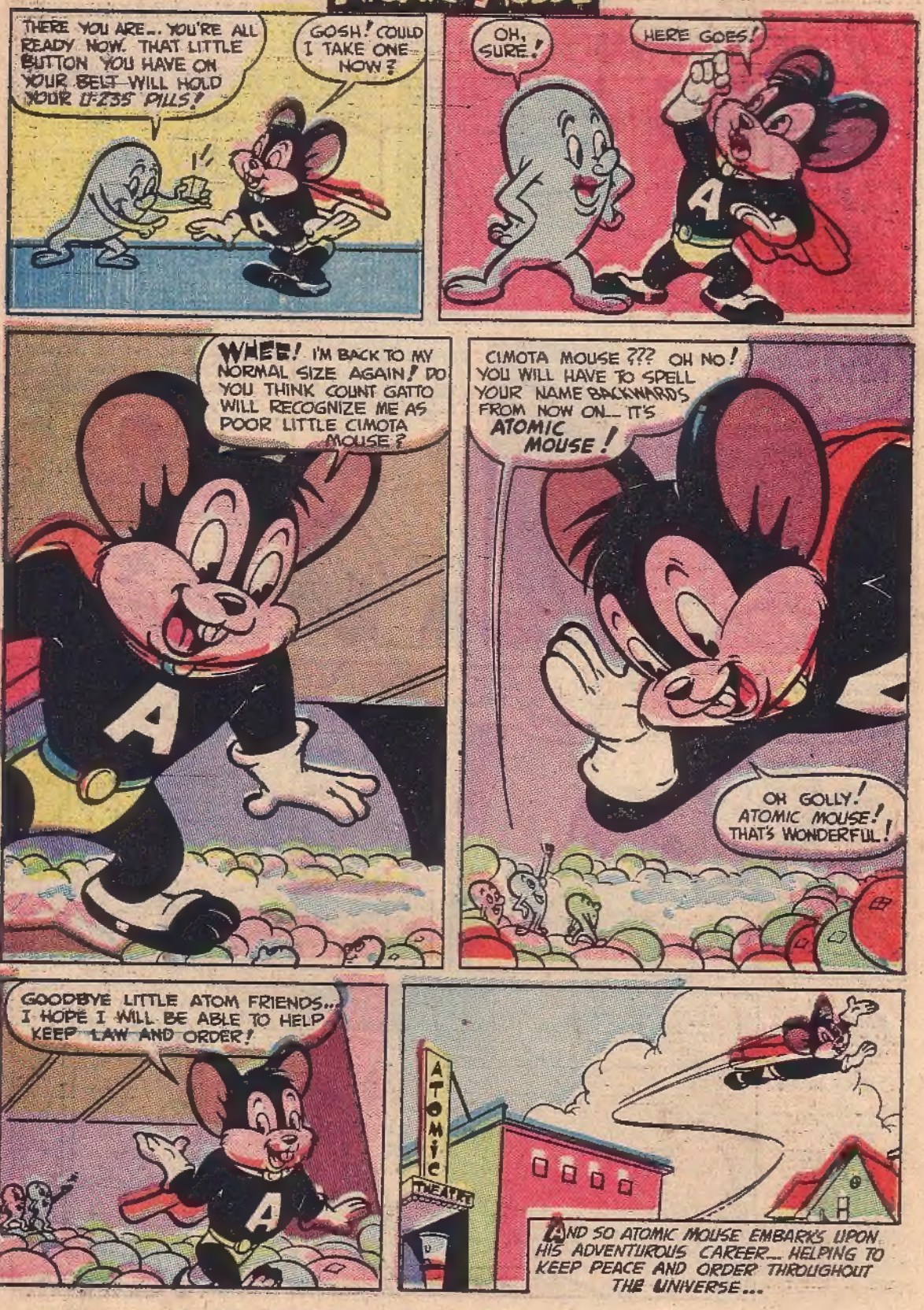
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENED? EVERYTHING LOOKS SO BIG. WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE AMONG US MIGHTY ATOMS! WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME IS CIMOTA MOUSE.. I WAS BLOWN DOWN HERE BY COUNT GATTO'S SNEEZE!

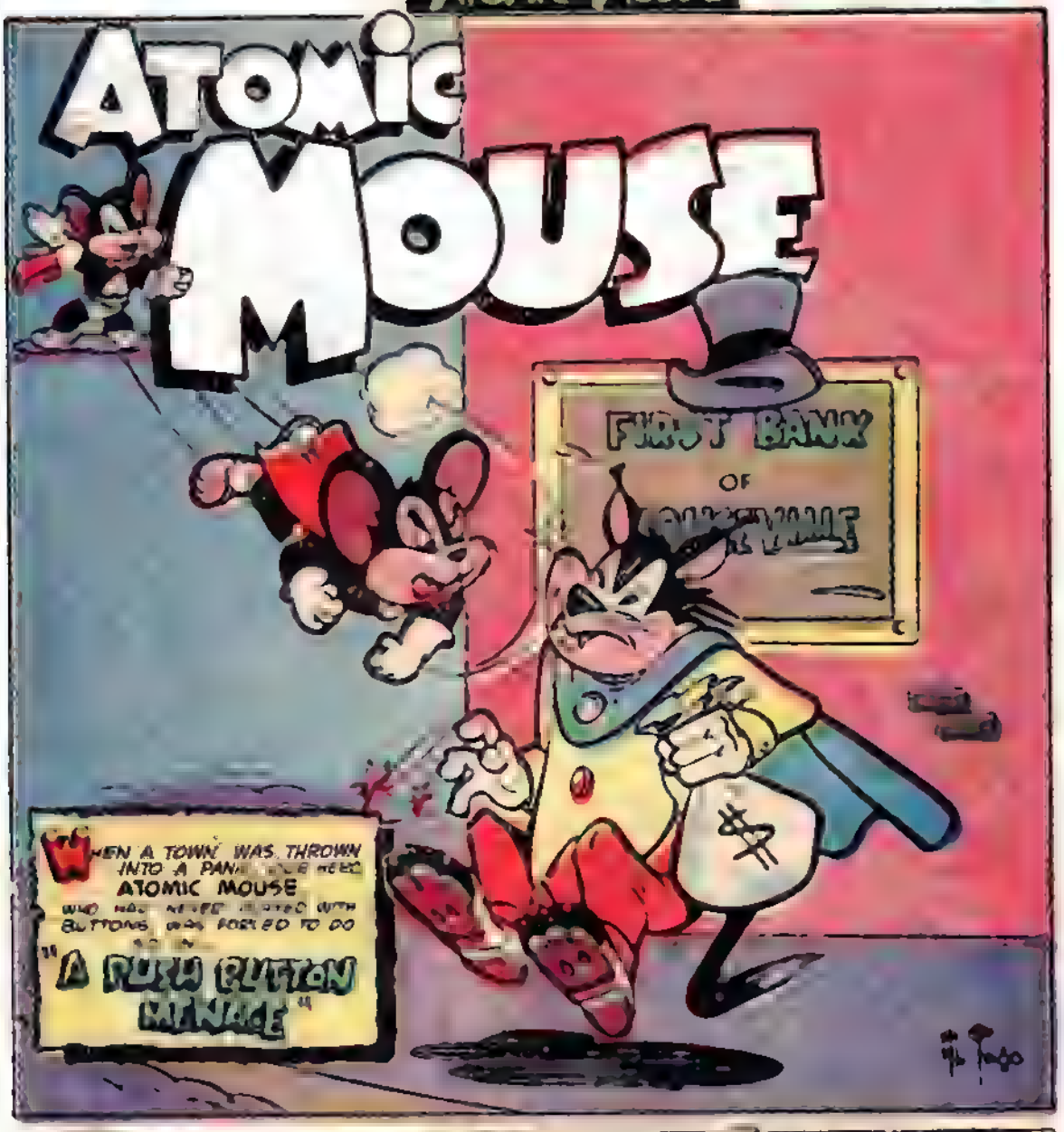

MIGHTY ATOMS ?? BUT YOU'RE SO SMALL!
SURE... BUT WITH U-235 IN US WE CAN DO THE IMPOSSIBLE!
GOSH... CAN I HELP YOU TO DO GOOD... ER.. BUT I'M TOO SMALL NOW!
COME ALONG WITH ME, YOU JUST TALKED YOURSELF INTO A BIG JOB!

AND SO OUR LITTLE FRIEND CIMOTA MOUSE IS OUTFITTED BY THE BUSY LITTLE ATOMS.



ATOMIC MOUSE


THERE YOU ARE... YOU'RE ALL READY NOW. THAT LITTLE BUTTON YOU HAVE ON YOUR BELT WILL HOLD YOUR U-235 PILLS!
GOSH! COULD I TAKE ONE NOW?
OH, SURE!
HERE GOES!
WHEE! I'M BACK TO MY NORMAL SIZE AGAIN! DO YOU THINK COUNT GATTO WILL RECOGNIZE ME AS POOR LITTLE CIMOTA MOUSE?
CIMOTA MOUSE ??? OH NO! YOU WILL HAVE TO SPELL YOUR NAME BACKWARDS FROM NOW ON... IT'S ATOMIC MOUSE!
OH GOLLY! ATOMIC MOUSE! THAT'S WONDERFUL!
GOODBYE LITTLE ATOM FRIENDS... I HOPE I WILL BE ABLE TO HELP KEEP LAW AND ORDER!
ATOMIC THEATRE
AND SO ATOMIC MOUSE EMBARKS UPON HIS ADVENTUROUS CAREER... HELPING TO KEEP PEACE AND ORDER THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE...


ATOMIC MOUSE
FIRST BANK
OF
WHEN A TOWN WAS THROWN INTO A PANIC
ATOMIC MOUSE
WHO HAS NEVER BEEN BOSSED WITH BUTTONS WAS FORCED TO DO
"A PUSH BUTTON MARRIAGE"

NO!

Atomic Mouse

THERE!
GOSH! THAT'S COUNT GATTO!
SURE! AND ATOMIC MOUSE SAID HE WOULD NEVER BOTHER ANYONE AGAIN!
LET'S GO AND TELL ATOMIC MOUSE ABOUT THIS
WHILE OUR TOMO FRIENDS ARE LOOKING FOR ATOMIC MOUSE LET US LOOK IN AND SEE WHAT COUNT GATTO IS UP TOO ...
HA! HA! IT'S FINISHED
THERE YOU ARE ME PROUD BEAUTY! NOW I AM MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THAT PILL EATING MOUSE!
NOW TO TRY YOU OUT, YOU HEAD OF TIN CANS!
I'LL SIT HERE AND HAVE YOU WAIT ON ME!

ATOMIC MOUSE

BRING ME MY PAPER AND SLIPPERS!
IT WORKS!
WHIRRR
DZZZ
HMMM-- I WONDER IF ...
WELL, LET'S TRY!
SNAP!
OK ROBBIE .. HOW ABOUT COOKING ME A GOOD MEAL?
WHIRR
BZZZ
SMACK!
C'MON, ROBBIE! I'VE GOT PLANS FOR YOU AND THIS TIME WE WON'T BE BOTHERED BY THAT PEST ATOMIC MOUSE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

BUT...
ATOMIC MOUSE! WE JUST SAW COUNT GATTO!
W WHAT? NONSENSE, HE'S GONE FOR GOOD!
OH, NO! HE'S LIVING AT THE OLD DESERTED WAREHOUSE!
ZOOOM
JUST AS I THOUGHT! NO ONE HERE!
BUT IF COUNT GATTO ISN'T HERE HE MUST BE UP TO NO GOOD, I'LL INVESTIGATE!
BANK
OH, GOLLY! HE GOT HERE AHEAD OF ME!

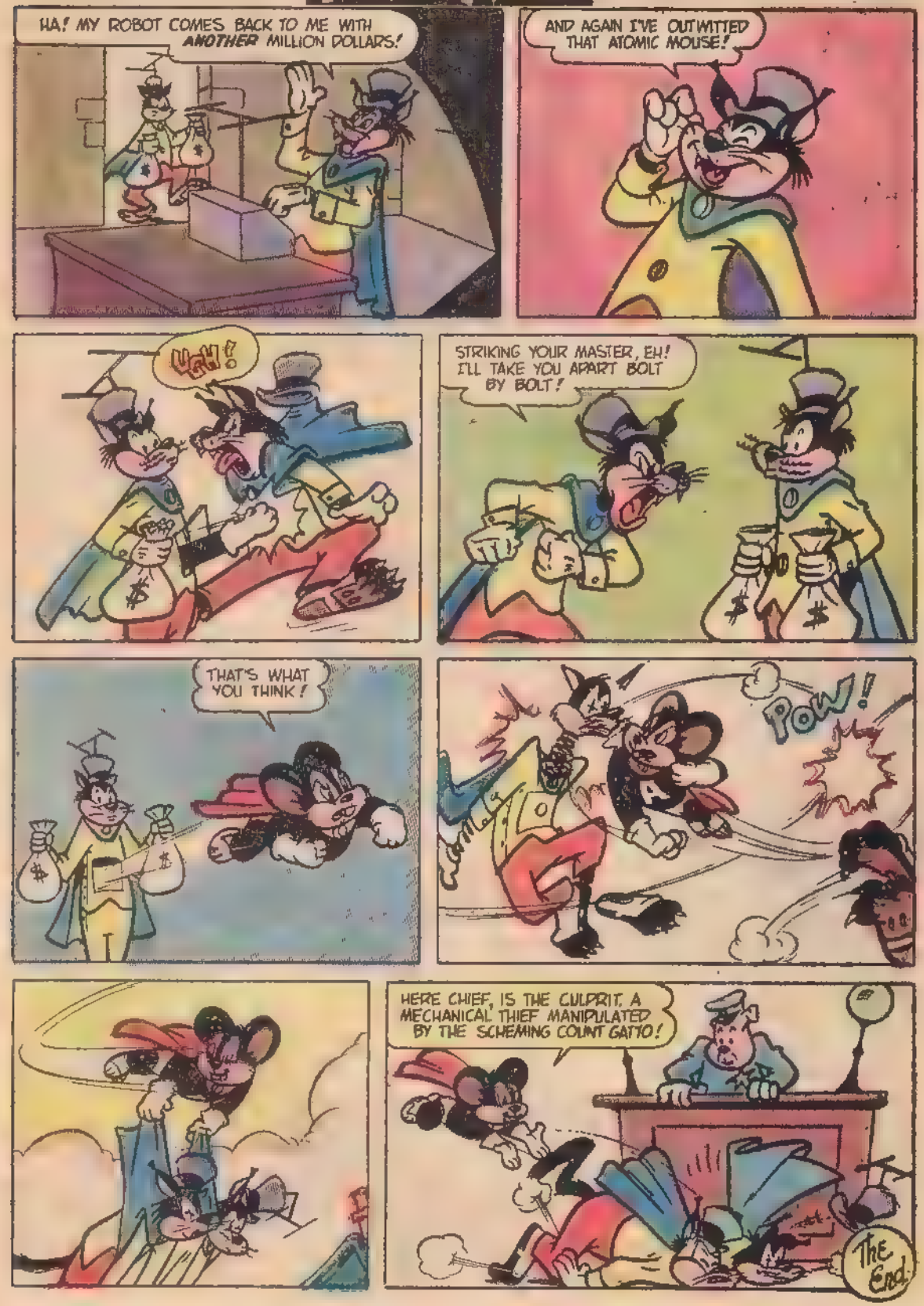
ATOMIC MOUSE

AND THEN COUNT GATTO STAGES A ONE CAT CRIME WAVE.
BAN
$100,000.00
CRIME WAVE
REMEMBER YOU'RE THE POLICE CHIEF AND I WANT THIS MENACE CAPTURED!
"B BUT MAYOR!
I TELL YOU! THIS BURGLAR ISN'T HUMAN!
AND WE CAN'T EVEN FIND A PAW PRINT OF COUNT GATTO ANYWHERE.
YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, ATOMIC MOUSE!
ATTENTION.. ANOTHER ROBBERY AT FIRST NATIONAL
I.. ER.. WAIT A MINUTE!

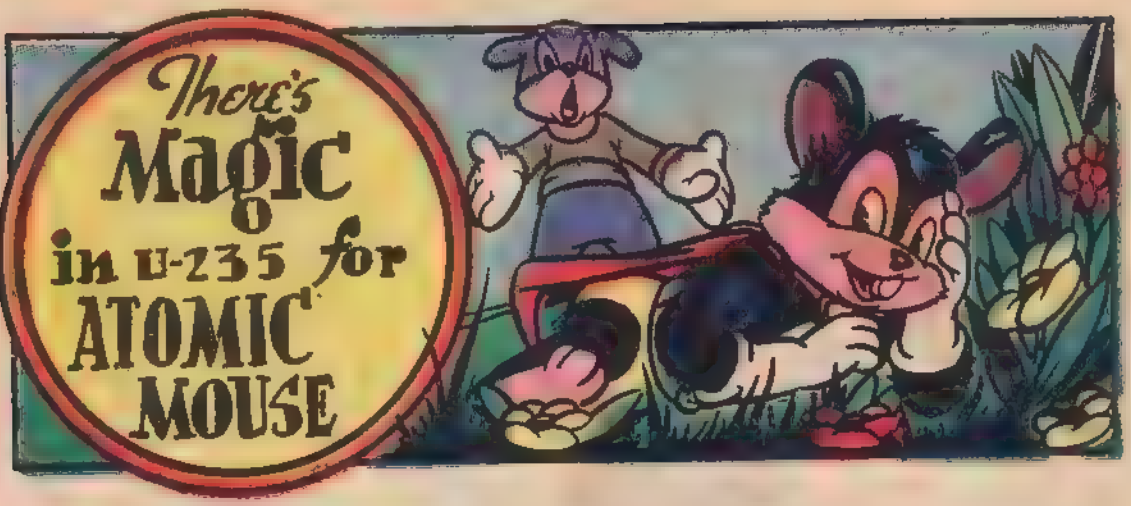
ATOMIC MOUSE

STOP!
FIRST NATIONAL
OH PLAYING HARD OF HEARING TOO...WELL, TAKE...
THIS!
CLANK!
WHY THIS IS ONLY A ROBOT... NOW I KNOW WHO IS BEHIND ALL THIS!
A SUPERBRAIN MUST BE DIRECTING HIM!
NOW, TAKE ME TO YOUR MASTER!
HMM! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
MEANWHILE...
HA, HA.. HE SHOULD BE FINISHED ROBBING THE BANK! NOW TO DIRECT HIM BACK TO ME!
WHAT? THE ROBOT WALKING ALONE? WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO POOR ATOMIC MOUSE...

ATOMIC MOUSE


HA! MY ROBOT COMES BACK TO ME WITH ANOTHER MILLION DOLLARS!
AND AGAIN I'VE OUTWITTED THAT ATOMIC MOUSE!
UGH!
STRIKING YOUR MASTER, EH! I'LL TAKE YOU APART BOLT BY BOLT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
POW!
HERE CHIEF, IS THE CULPRIT, A MECHANICAL THIEF MANIPULATED BY THE SCHEMING COUNT GATTO!
THE End

There's Magic in U-235 for ATOMIC MOUSE



It was a very pleasant afternoon and Atomic Mouse thought he would take a sun bath. He moved some leaves aside from the ground and sat down with his back to a tree. His friend, Raro the Rabbit, watched him carefully.

"You are about the laziest mouse in this world. Too bad you don't have the energy of Atomic Mouse. He is the most famous animal in this world. Shame on you! Haven't you any ambition?"

The mouse merely smiled and said to himself what he had often said when others told him how lazy he was.

"If they only knew who I really was! But I must keep my secret to myself. I will never be angry no matter what they say." He closed one eye and then the other and merely replied to Raro the Rabbit.

"Maybe I am getting old. It is such a pleasant day I don't think anything could go wrong in this world. And now I am going to close the other eye and take a sunbath."

But the Atomic Mouse didn't know about two boys. One was Fred Corley and the other was Pat Mathew. They were going to start a lot of trouble in the nice peaceful town of Centerport. And all because Fred Corley didn't listen to his mother when she warned him.

"Never play on Pine Street. There is a closed pipe there that is dangerous. Some times the older boys remove the cover from it. You can fall into it. Never play on Pine Street."

Yes, it was a very pleasant afternoon. Pat Mathew came over to see his friend Fred Corley.

"I brought my roller skates with me. Ask your mother if you can go skating with me?"

Mrs. Corley told her son he could go with his friend but he must return at four in the afternoon.

"Then I will have some milk for both of you and also some cookies. Skate along Henderson Avenue. Only cross a street when the traffic light is green. If you want to take off your skates and play, then go to the school playground. Remember that I warned you. Never play on Pine Street."

The two boys put their skates on their shoes and started skating side by side. Somehow they kept on skating until they reached Pine Street. And there behind a wire fence they saw the metal cover on the ground that should have been over the pipe opening. There was a sign in big letters which said:

"Keep Off, This Ground.
It is Private.
And Also Dangerous."

They took their skates off and climbed over the fence. Fred said it was Pat who suggested it. And Pat said it was Fred who suggested it. Soon they were both looking down the pipe.

"My friend Jimmy told me that if you fell down this pipe you would land in China," said Fred.

"He doesn't know what he is talking about," replied Pat. "My father told me this was an old gas pipe but they don't use it any more. It is wide enough for either you or me to fall into it."

Fred peeped over the side of the pipe. He thought he saw something like a dime inside the pipe. He bent over just a little more and a second later he fell into that pipe.

"Help! Help!" he shouted as he kept on falling down and down. Then there was a curve in the pipe and he stopped falling. But he shouted for help. Pat was scared. He ran

to the fence and began to cry. A man stopped and asked what was wrong.

"My friend just fell down that pipe. Please help me get him out."

The mouse was still enjoying his rest when Raro the Rabbit rushed past him.

"Wait a minute," said the mouse. "What's wrong? Anything I can do?"

"We are all looking for Atomic Mouse," replied Raro the Rabbit. "All the birds are flying and trying to find him. If you see him tell him to go over to Pine Street. A little boy fell into a gas pipe. They have six fire engines there, three emergency police cars, and some men with drilling equipment. But they can't get that little boy out of the well. Seems he fell down until he reached a curve and is stuck inside that big pipe."

The mouse waited until Raro the Rabbit went on his way. Then he turned around quickly to be certain that not a person nor animal nor bird was watching him. He took out a Uranium pill, number U-235, from his belt buckle which holds his pills. Then he swallowed the pill in a hurry. In a flash the little mouse became the Atomic Mouse. Now he was the most powerful creature in the world. He took one big leap and was on the top of a tree in a second. He looked towards the direction of the city of Centerport. With his long range vision he was able to see all the people around Pine Street. He took a flying leap and soon was soaring through the air at great speed.

Mrs. Corley was watching the people trying to save her son. Big tears were falling from both of her eyes.

"Please get my little boy out of that pipe," she pleaded. "He is such a good boy. Do everything you can to save him."

"Everyone is doing their best to save your boy," replied Police Chief John Anderson. "We put a small rubber hose down into the pipe so your son can get fresh air. And we even were able to drop a telephone line with a phone at the other end of it. He can speak to us. And we can speak to him. But he is stuck in the curve in the pipe. The men are digging down into the ground. We hope to open a big hole in the ground. Then we will cut into the pipe and take out your son."

Suddenly one of the men who was watching the rescue looked up into the sky. He saw an object flashing through in the direction of Pine Street. It got larger and larger and then the man recognized it.

"Atomic Mouse is coming here! He will save that little boy in the pipe."

All the people cheered the arrival of the one creature in the world who was able to do almost anything. He had never as yet failed. As soon as Atomic Mouse touched the ground one of the men in charge of rescue operations went up to him.

"We struck solid rock. We can't use blasting powder because it might crush the pipe. And it will take us a long time to drill through it. You can speak to the boy on the phone line we put into the pipe."

The Atomic Mouse put the mouthpiece of the phone to his lips and spoke.

"Hello, down there! This is Atomic Mouse speaking. I am going to move that big rock aside that is next to your pipe. Just keep up hope and in a few minutes you will be out of there." Then he turned to the Police Chief and said. "Get all the people out of here because I will need room to push up the dirt and rocks."

In a few minutes the area was cleared. Mrs. Corley spoke to the Atomic Mouse.

"I know you will save my boy. But please hurry."

The Atomic Mouse took one leap into the air and with his two front paws began to push up the earth around the big rock. Then he moved the rock slowly away from the pipe. With his X-ray vision he could see just where Fred Corley was stuck in that pipe. Then he moved aside a section of the pipe and lifted the boy up to the surface of the earth.

"My boy is safe" shouted Mrs. Corley as she took little Fred into her arms. All the people cheered this brave deed. But in a second, Atomic Mouse was up into the air and away. He always felt embarrassed when people crowded around him to thank him for a brave deed.

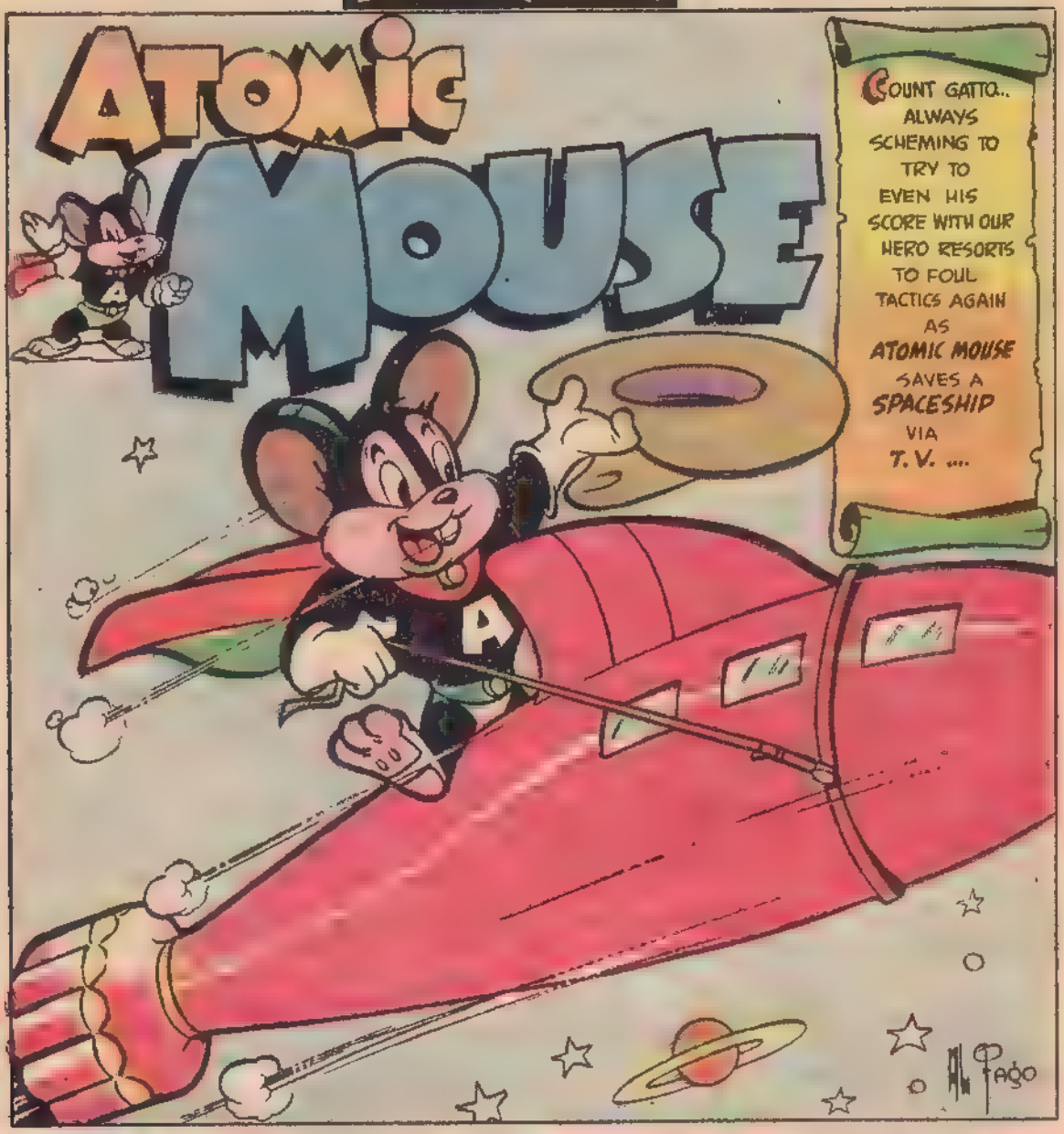
The sun was going down in the sky. And a little mouse was resting on the ground. Raro the Rabbit came up to him and shook him a bit. The mouse opened first one eye. And then the other eye.

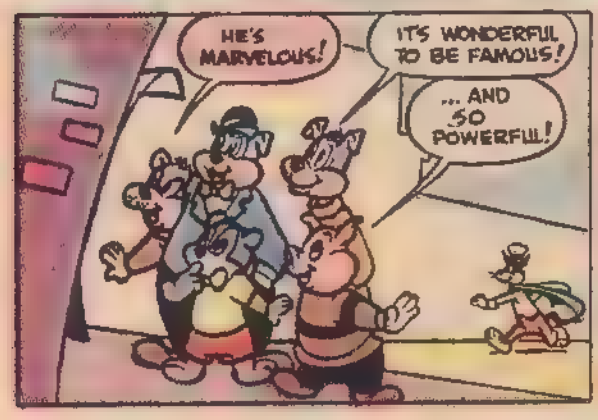
"You missed all the excitement," said Raro the Rabbit. "Atomic Mouse saved Fred Corley. and just in time. Five minutes after he brought that boy up to the surface, water entered the pipe. Why can't you have just a little energy. Why can't you be like Atomic Mouse?"

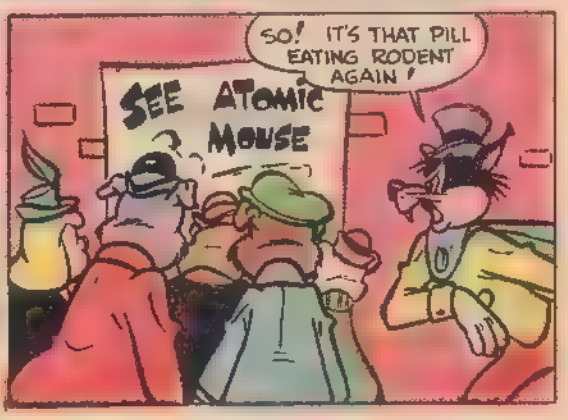
And the little mouse closed first one eye. And then the other. He yawned and replied.

"Why can't I be like Atomic Mouse? Why?" And then he fell asleep.

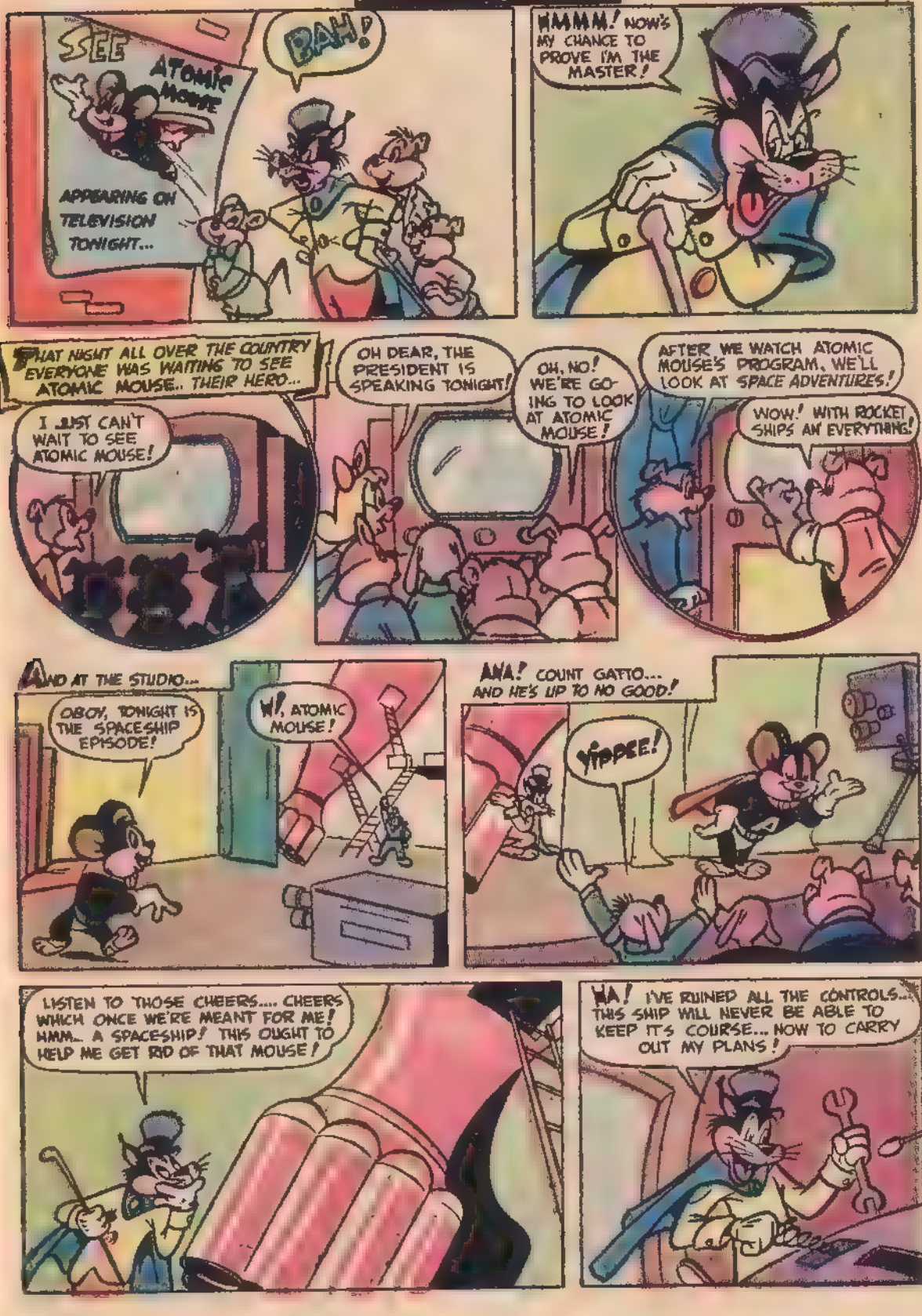
The End


ATOMIC MOUSE
COUNT GATTO.. ALWAYS SCHEMING TO TRY TO EVEN HIS SCORE WITH OUR HERO RESORTS TO FOUL TACTICS AGAIN AS ATOMIC MOUSE SAVES A SPACESHIP VIA T.V. ....
PAGO

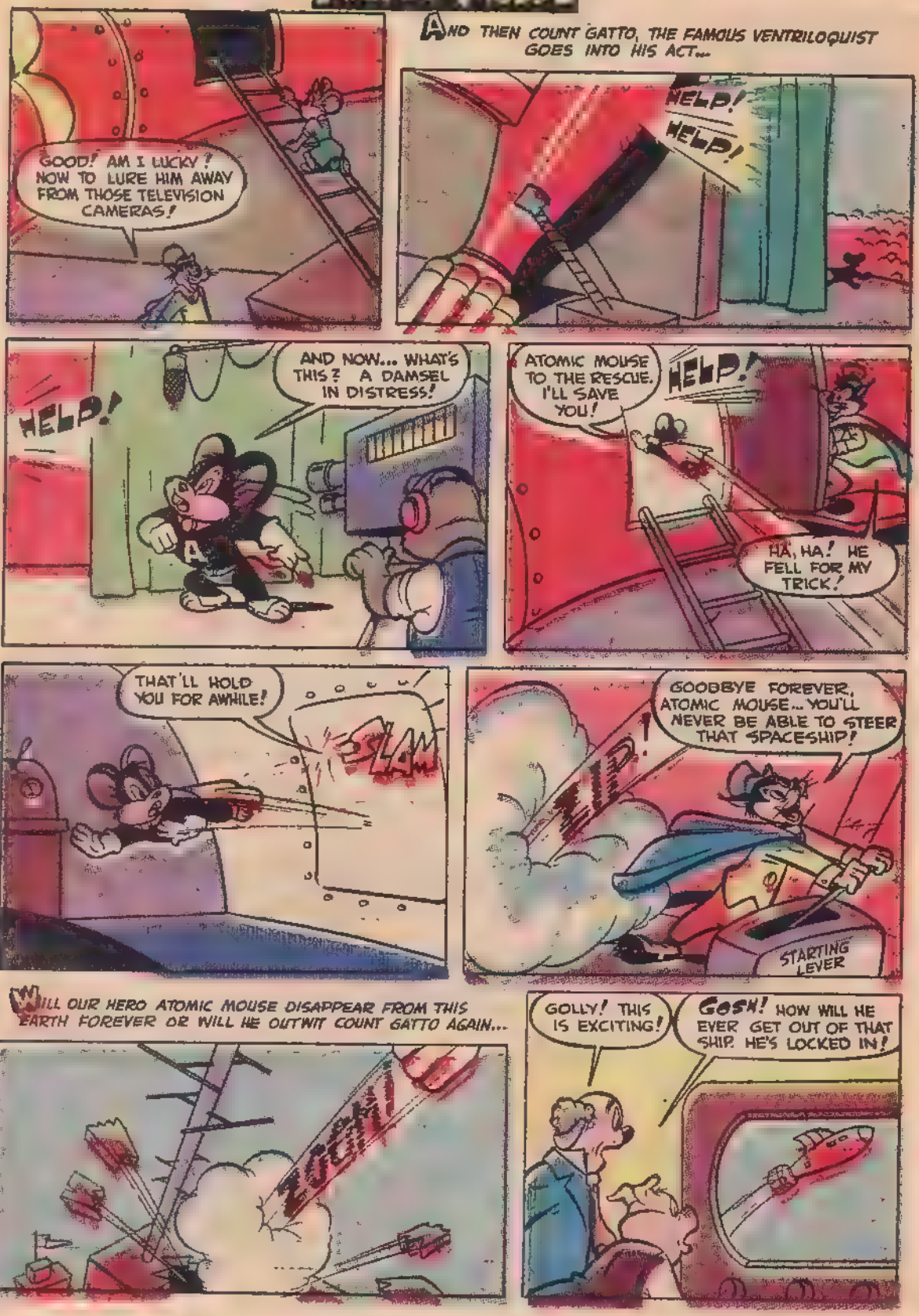

HE'S MARVELOUS!
IT'S WONDERFUL TO BE FAMOUS!
... AND SO POWERFUL!


SEE ATOMIC MOUSE
SO! IT'S THAT PILL EATING RODENT AGAIN!

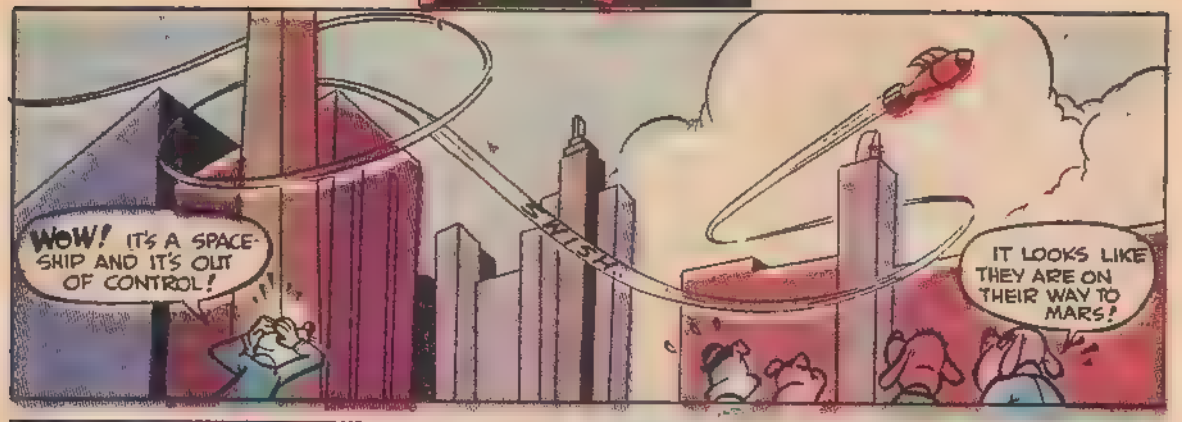
ATOMIC MOUSE

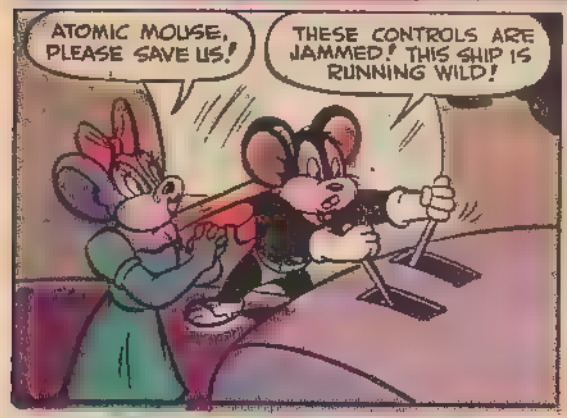

SEE ATOMIC MOUSE
APPEARING ON TELEVISION TONIGHT...
BAH!
HMMM! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PROVE I'M THE MASTER!
THAT NIGHT ALL OVER THE COUNTRY EVERYONE WAS WAITING TO SEE ATOMIC MOUSE.. THEIR HERO...
I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE ATOMIC MOUSE!
OH DEAR, THE PRESIDENT IS SPEAKING TONIGHT!
OH, NO! WE'RE GOING TO LOOK AT ATOMIC MOUSE!
AFTER WE WATCH ATOMIC MOUSE'S PROGRAM, WE'LL LOOK AT SPACE ADVENTURES!
WOW! WITH ROCKET SHIPS AN EVERYTHING!
AND AT THE STUDIO...
OBOY, TONIGHT IS THE SPACESHIP EPISODE!
W!, ATOMIC MOUSE!
AHA! COUNT GATTO... AND HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!
YIPPEE!
LISTEN TO THOSE CHEERS.... CHEERS WHICH ONCE WE'RE MEANT FOR ME! HMM... A SPACESHIP! THIS OUGHT TO HELP ME GET RID OF THAT MOUSE!
HA! I'VE RUINED ALL THE CONTROLS... THIS SHIP WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP IT'S COURSE... NOW TO CARRY OUT MY PLANS!

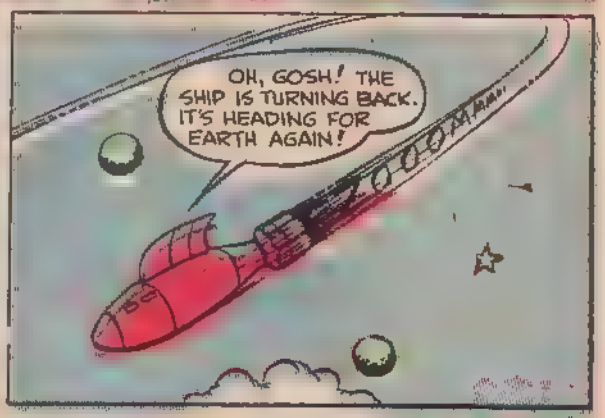
Atomic Mouse

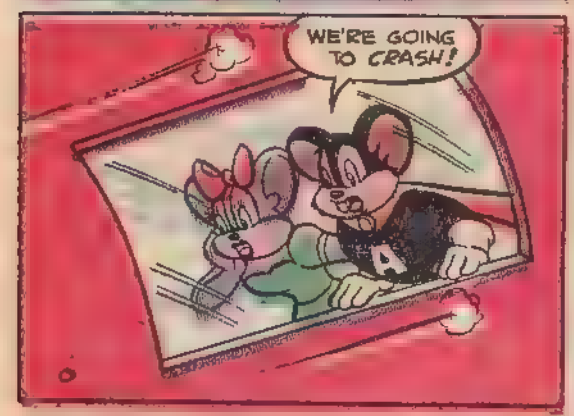

GOOD! AM I LUCKY! NOW TO LURE HIM AWAY FROM THOSE TELEVISION CAMERAS!
AND THEN COUNT GATTO, THE FAMOUS VENTRILOQUIST GOES INTO HIS ACT...
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
AND NOW... WHAT'S THIS? A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!
ATOMIC MOUSE TO THE RESCUE. I'LL SAVE YOU!
HELP!
HA, HA! HE FELL FOR MY TRICK!
THAT'LL HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE!
SLAM
GOODBYE FOREVER, ATOMIC MOUSE... YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STEER THAT SPACESHIP!
ZIP!
STARTING LEVER
WILL OUR HERO ATOMIC MOUSE DISAPPEAR FROM THIS EARTH FOREVER OR WILL HE OUTWIT COUNT GATTO AGAIN...
ZOOM!
GOLLY! THIS IS EXCITING!
GOSH! HOW WILL HE EVER GET OUT OF THAT SHIP. HE'S LOCKED IN!

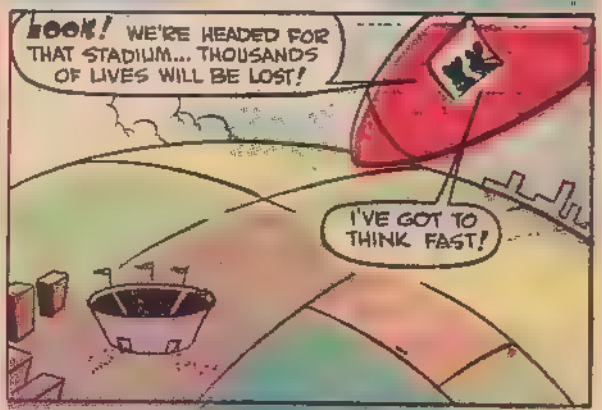
ATOMIC MOUSE

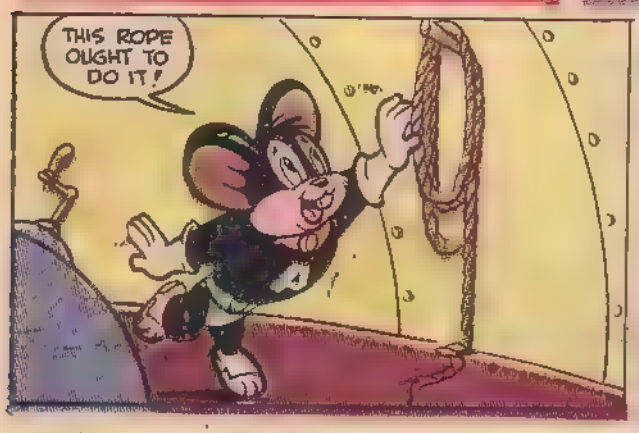


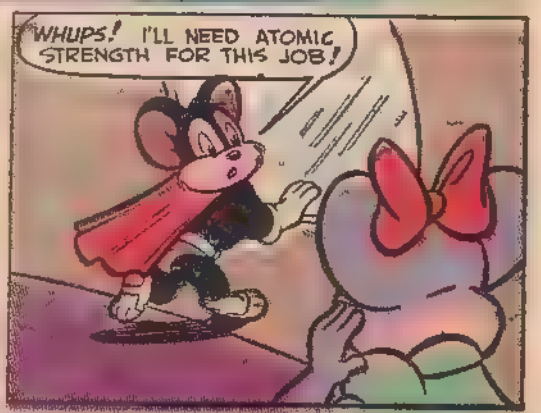






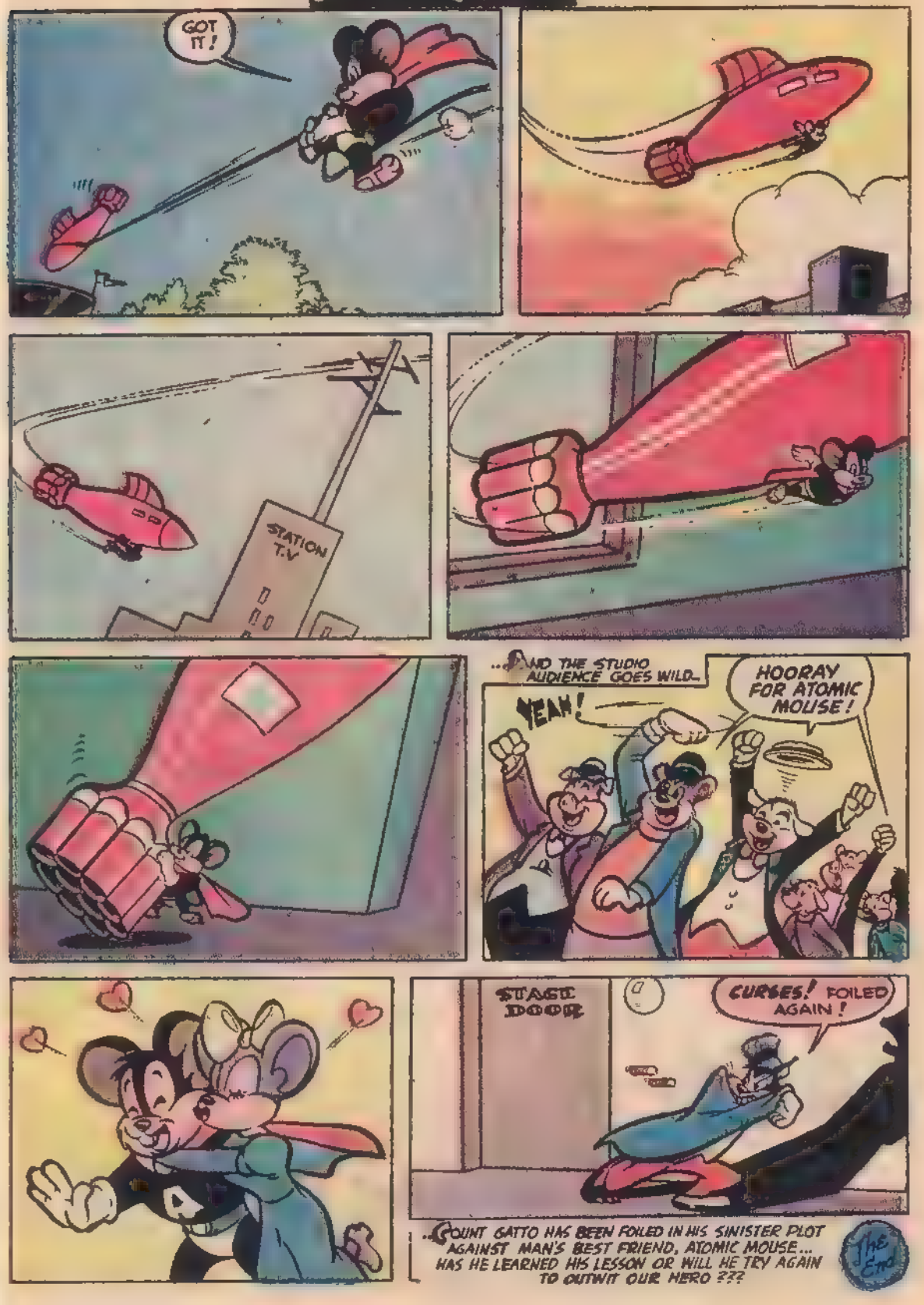


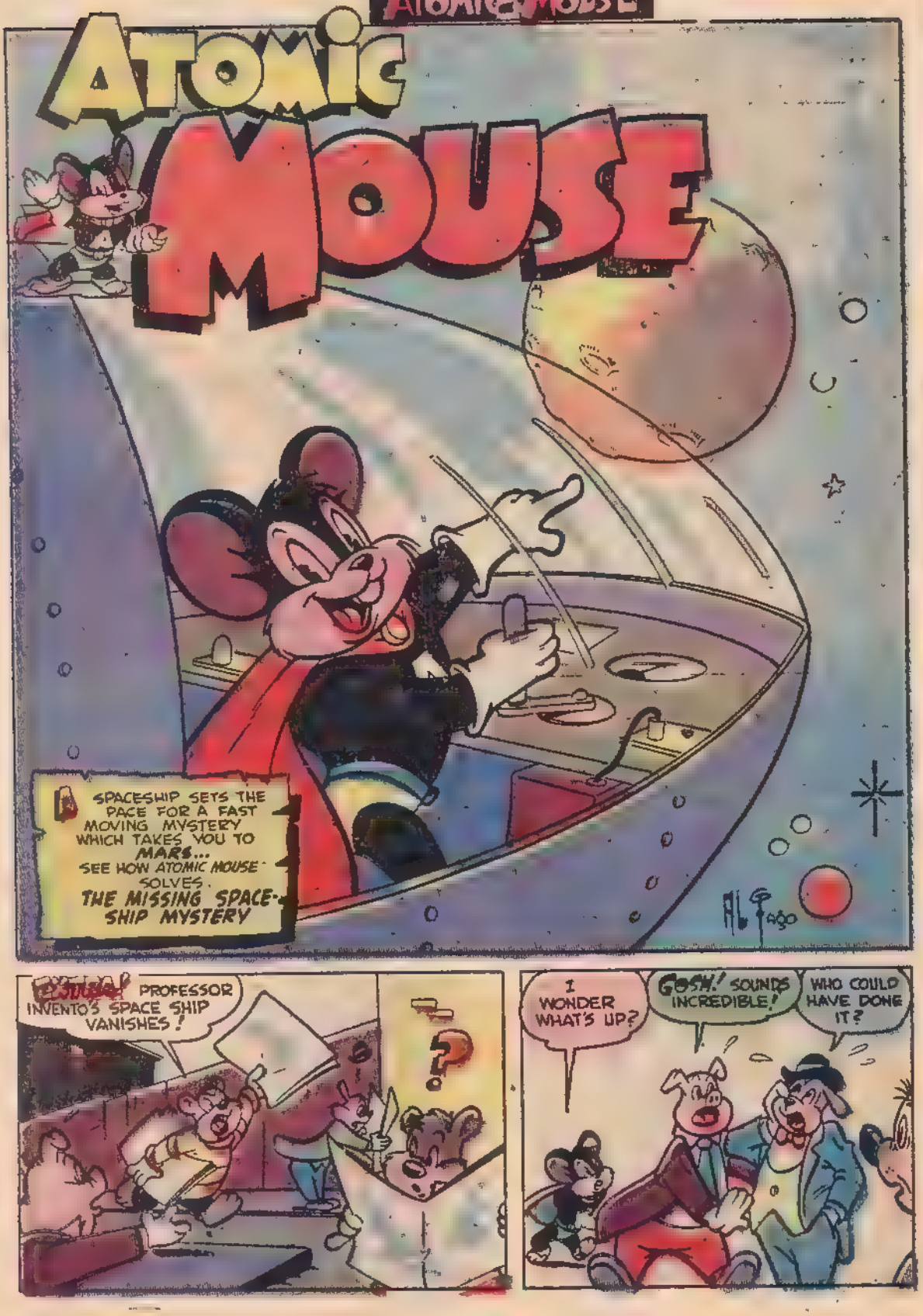




ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE

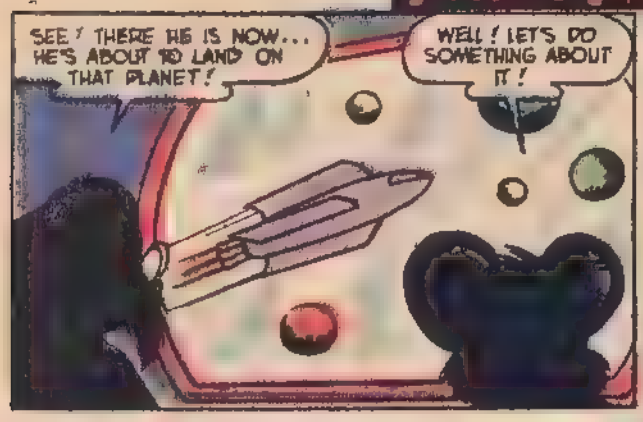

GOT IT!
STATION T.V
..AND THE STUDIO AUDIENCE GOES WILD..
YEAH!
HOORAY FOR ATOMIC MOUSE!
STAGE DOOR
CURSES! FOILED AGAIN!
..COUNT GATTO HAS BEEN FOILED IN HIS SINISTER PLOT AGAINST MAN'S BEST FRIEND, ATOMIC MOUSE... HAS HE LEARNED HIS LESSON OR WILL HE TRY AGAIN TO OUTWIT OUR HERO ???
The End

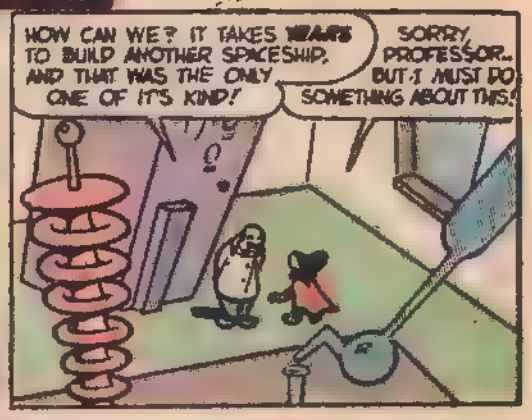

ATOMIC MOUSE
SPACESHIP SETS THE PACE FOR A FAST MOVING MYSTERY WHICH TAKES YOU TO MARS... SEE HOW ATOMIC MOUSE SOLVES THE MISSING SPACE-SHIP MYSTERY
PROFESSOR INVENTO'S SPACE SHIP VANISHES!
?
I WONDER WHAT'S UP?
GOSH! SOUNDS INCREDIBLE!
WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

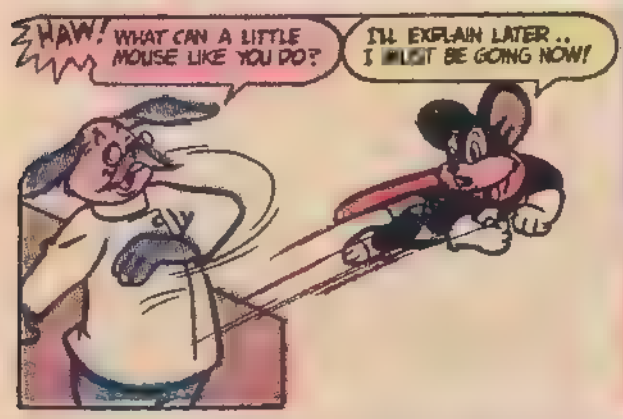
ATOMIC MOUSE

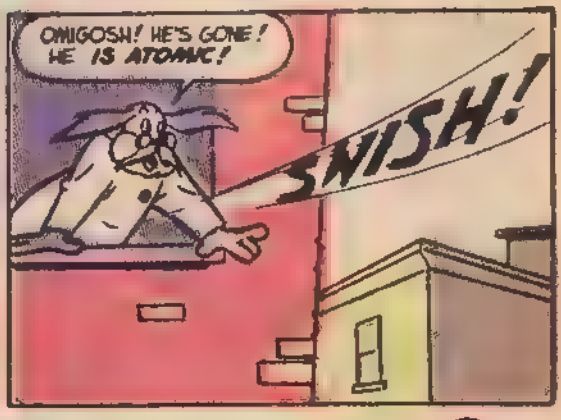
POOR PROF. ... HE'LL NEVER BUILD ANOTHER ONE!
HMM PROFESSOR INVENTO! MUST LOOK INTO THIS!
W-WHAT WAS THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE A SPACE SHIP!
OH, NO! IT WAS FASTER!
SWISH!
HI, PROFESSOR! I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M ATOMIC MOUSE!
YES! NOW I REMEMBER YOU, YOU'RE REALLY LITTLE CMOTA MOUSE.
THE SPACE SHIP THAT I BUILT WAS THE GREATEST SECRET OF ALL TIME!
G-GOSH!
I WAS GOING TO FLY IT TO MARS!
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO TOOK IT?
SURE... COUNT GATTO TOOK IT AND NOW HE'S ON HIS WAY TO MARS... COME, I'LL TUNE IN MY RADARVISION AND SEE HOW FAR HE'S GONE!

ATOMIC MOUSE



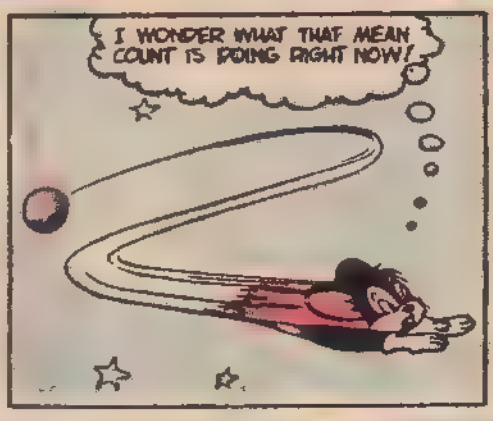

HOW CAN WE? IT TAKES YEARS TO BUILD ANOTHER SPACESHIP, AND THAT WAS THE ONLY ONE OF IT'S KIND!
SORRY, PROFESSOR.. BUT I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

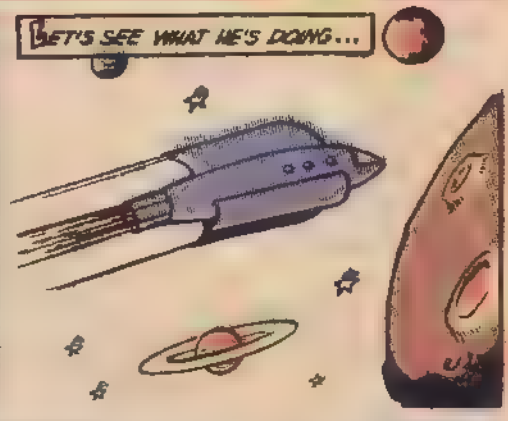


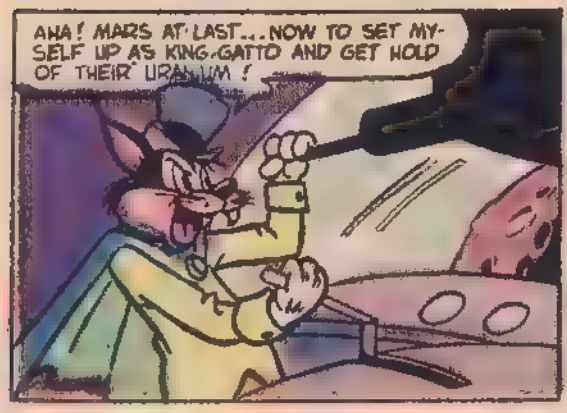


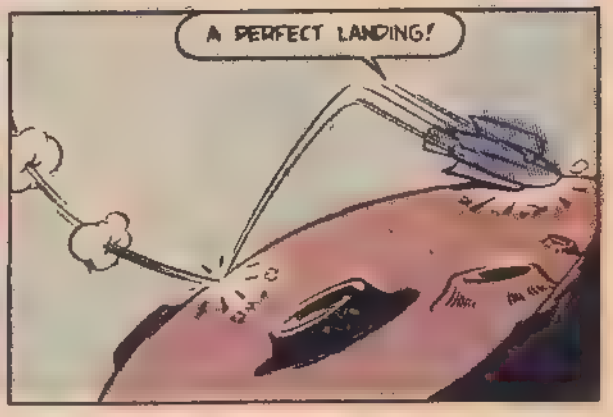
AS ATOMIC MOUSE RACES THROUGH SPACE, COUNT GATTO IS JUST ONE STEP AHEAD...

CAN ATOMIC MOUSE CATCH UP TO HIM...

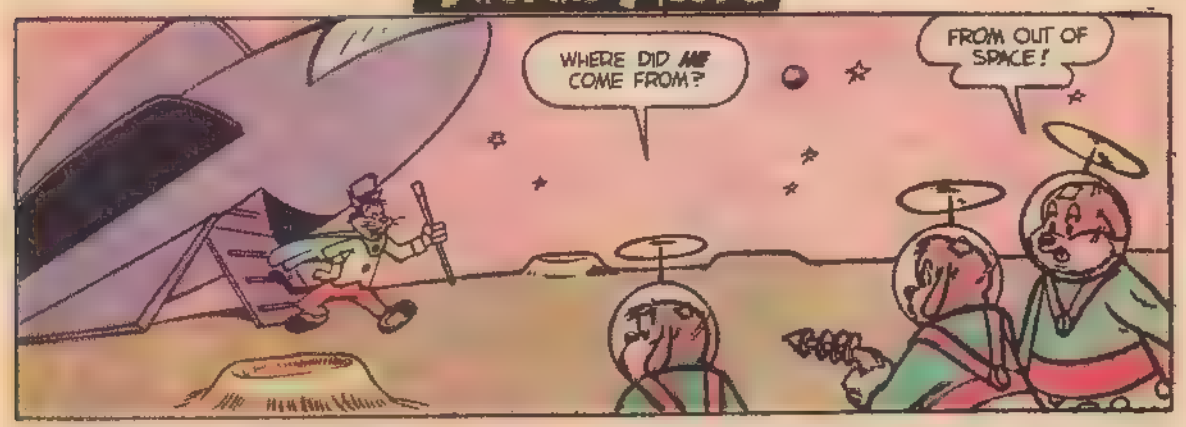


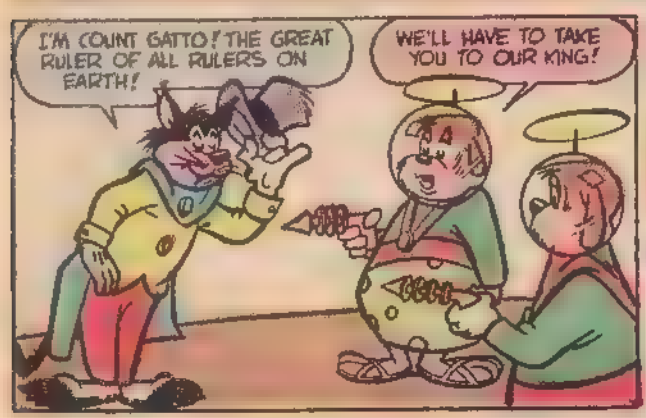


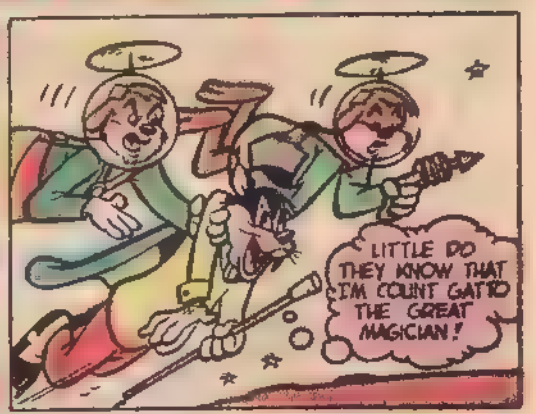


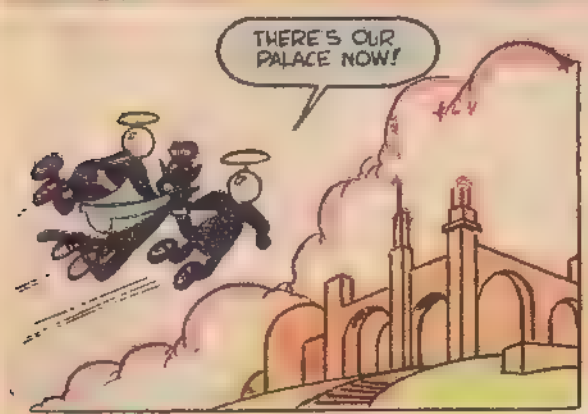


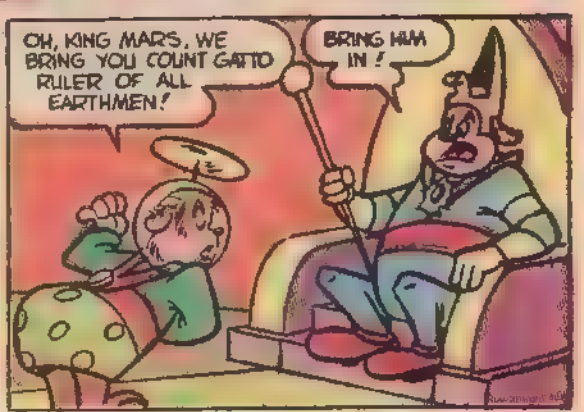
ATOMIC MOUSE



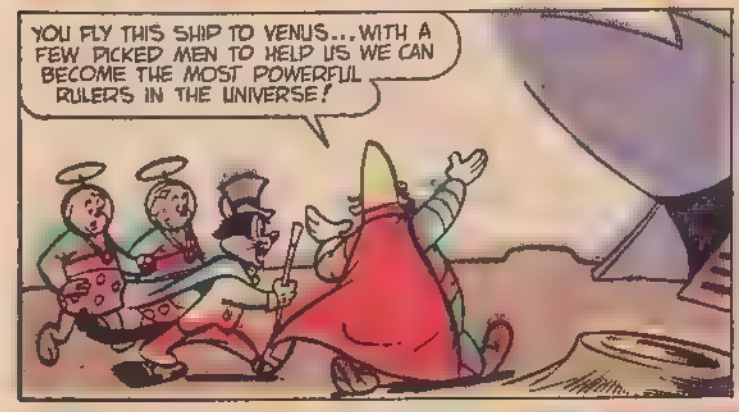


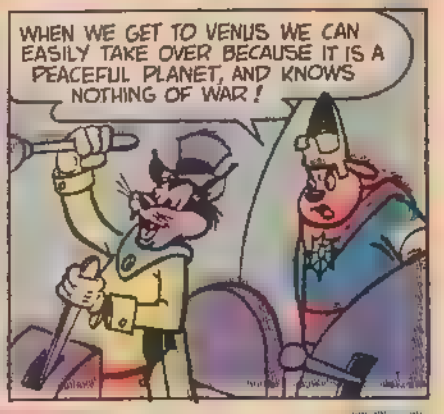


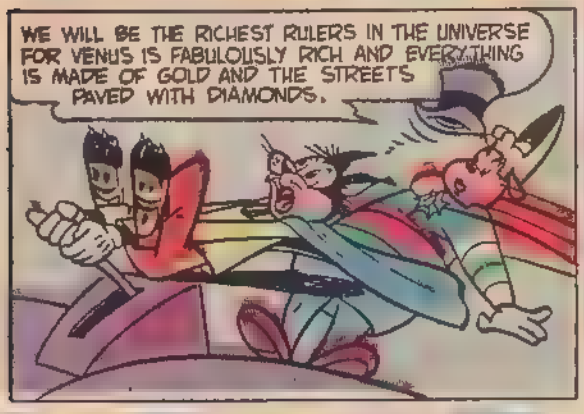


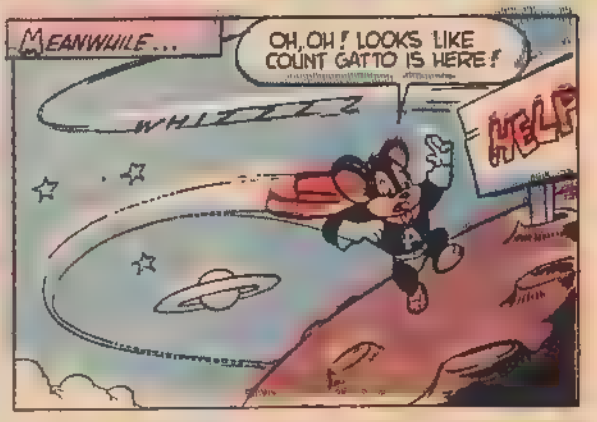


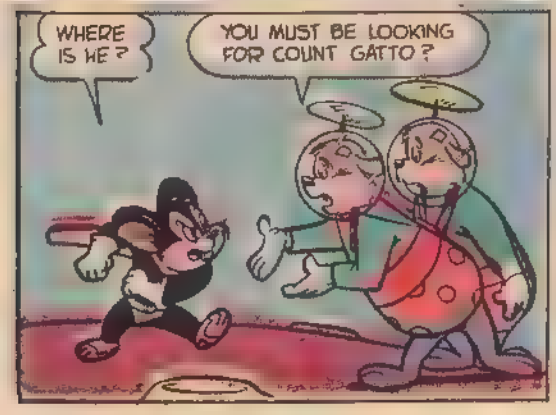
ATOMIC MOUSE

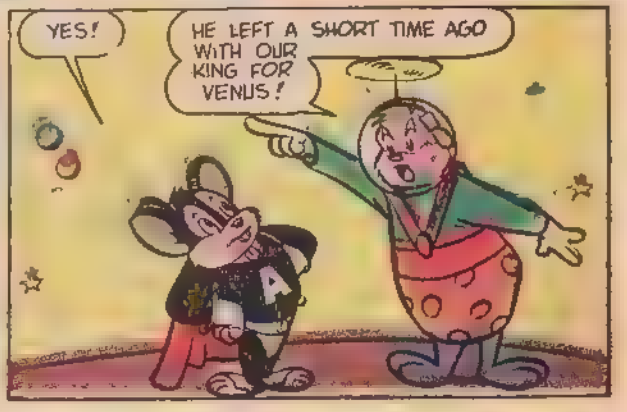




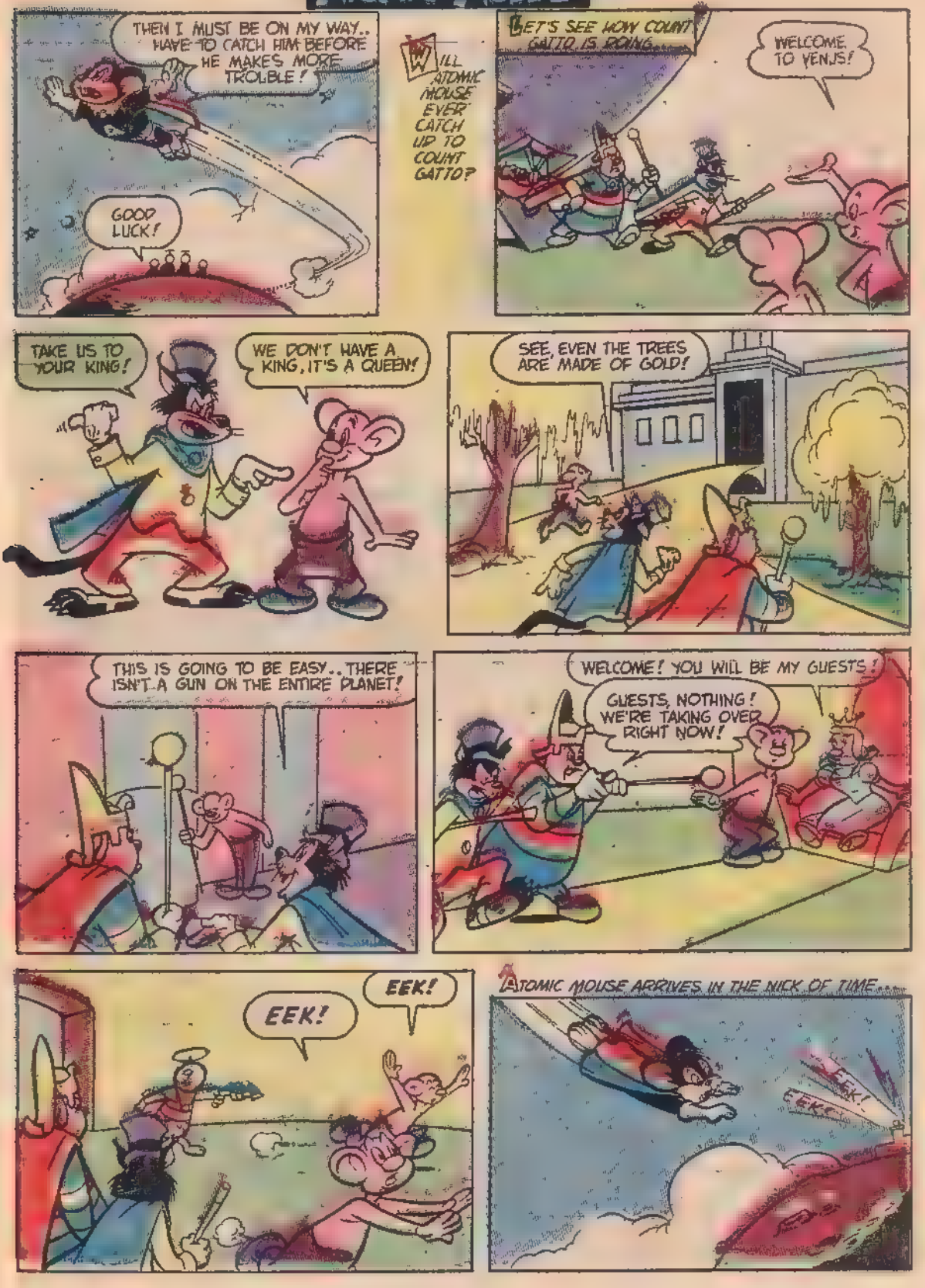

WE WILL BE THE RICHEST RULERS IN THE UNIVERSE FOR VENUS IS FABULOUSLY RICH AND EVERYTHING IS MADE OF GOLD AND THE STREETS PAVED WITH DIAMONDS.







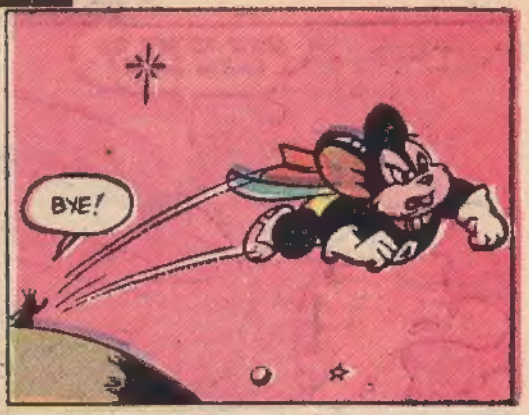
ATOMIC MOUSE

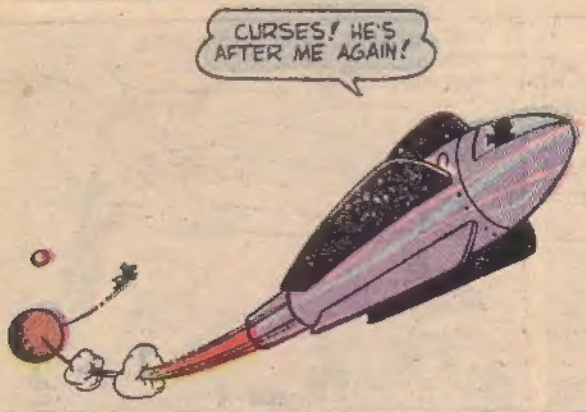

THEN I MUST BE ON MY WAY.. HAVE TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE MAKES MORE TROUBLE!
GOOD LUCK!
WILL ATOMIC MOUSE EVER CATCH UP TO COUNT GATTO?
LET'S SEE HOW COUNT GATTO IS DOING...
WELCOME TO YENJS!
TAKE US TO YOUR KING!
WE DON'T HAVE A KING, IT'S A QUEEN!
SEE, EVEN THE TREES ARE MADE OF GOLD!
THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY.. THERE ISN'T A GUN ON THE ENTIRE PLANET!
WELCOME! YOU WILL BE MY GUESTS!
GUESTS, NOTHING! WE'RE TAKING OVER RIGHT NOW!
EEK!
EEK!
ATOMIC MOUSE ARRIVES IN THE NICK OF TIME...
EEK!
EEK!

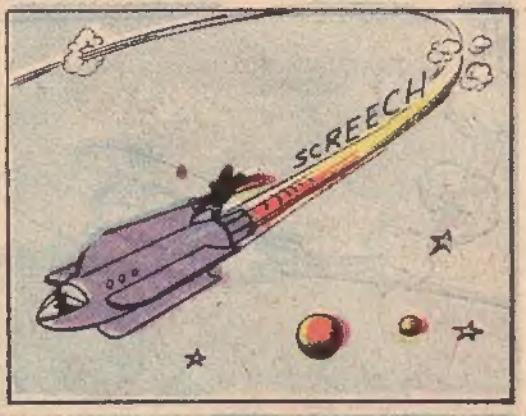
ATOMIC MOUSE

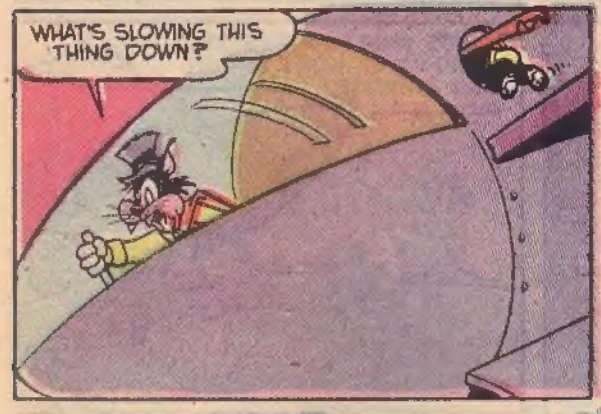
CURSES! LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER SPACE SHIP!
THE JIG'S UP, COUNT GATTO.. I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!
HA,HA! LITTLE CIMOTA MOUSE! I'LL SHRINK YOU TO NOTHING!
PICCOLO!
NOW'S THE TIME TO TAKE MY U235 PILL!
HOW ABOUT YOU SHRINKING OUT OF SIGHT!
SOSK
YOU LITTLE RUNT!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU RIGHT NOW!
MUST BE A NEW COMET!
I'M SURE THEY WON'T BOTHER YOU ANYMORE.
OH, THANK YOU, ATOMIC MOUSE!

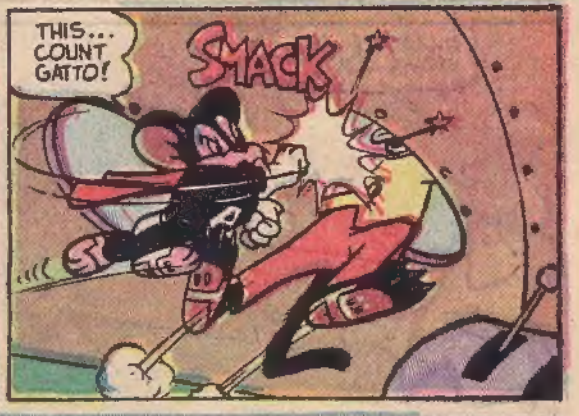
ATOMIC MOUSE



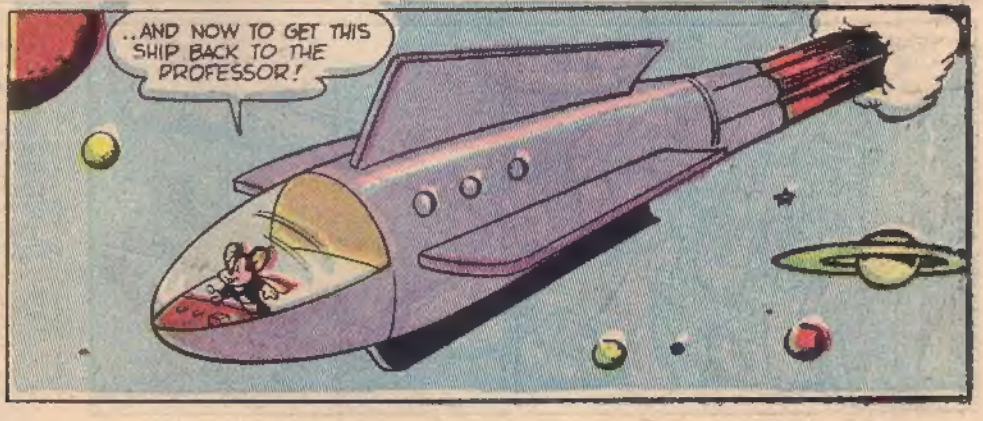




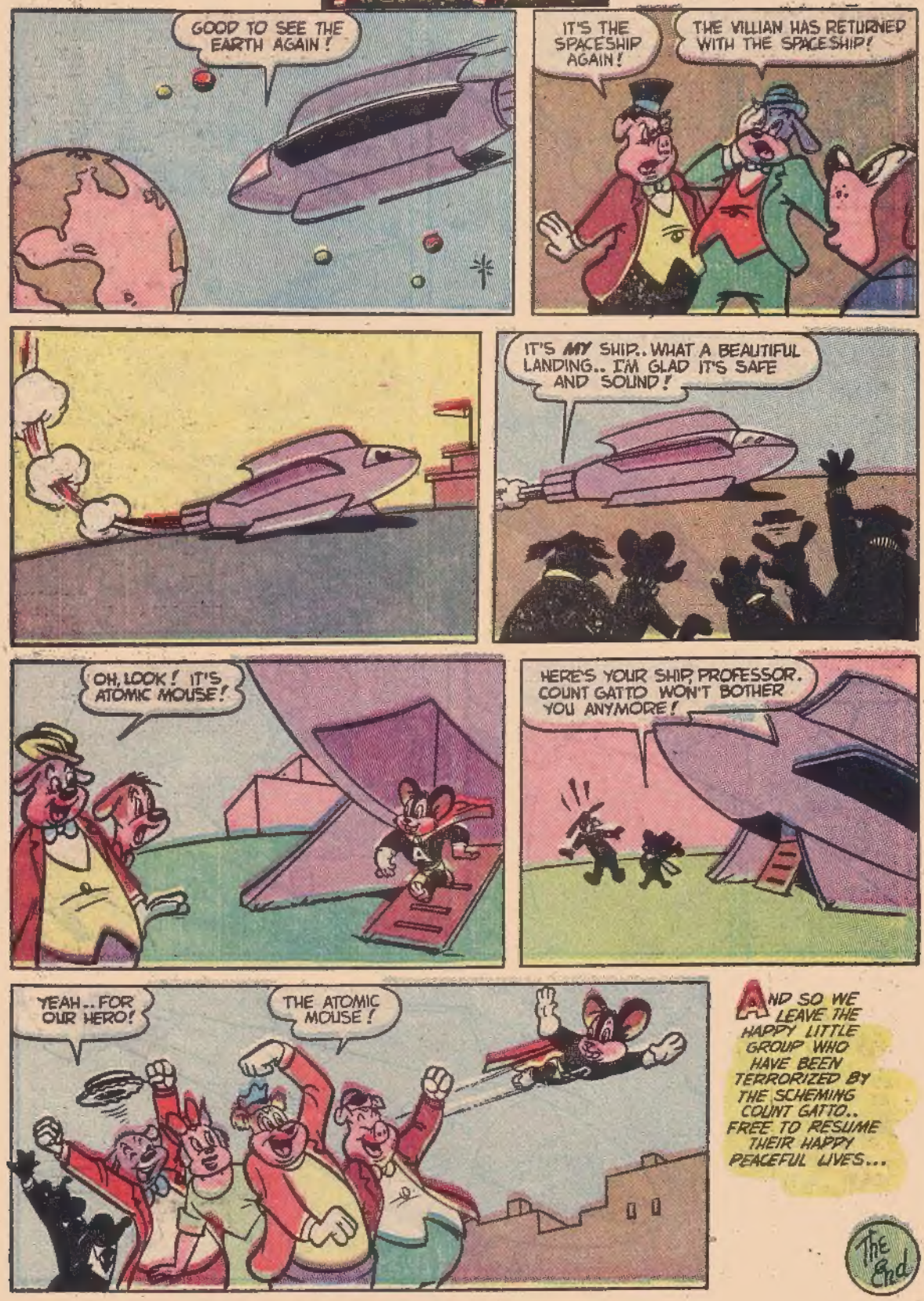




ONCE AGAIN GATTO'S WICKED PLAN IS FOILED BY OUR HERO.. **ATOMIC MOUSE!**

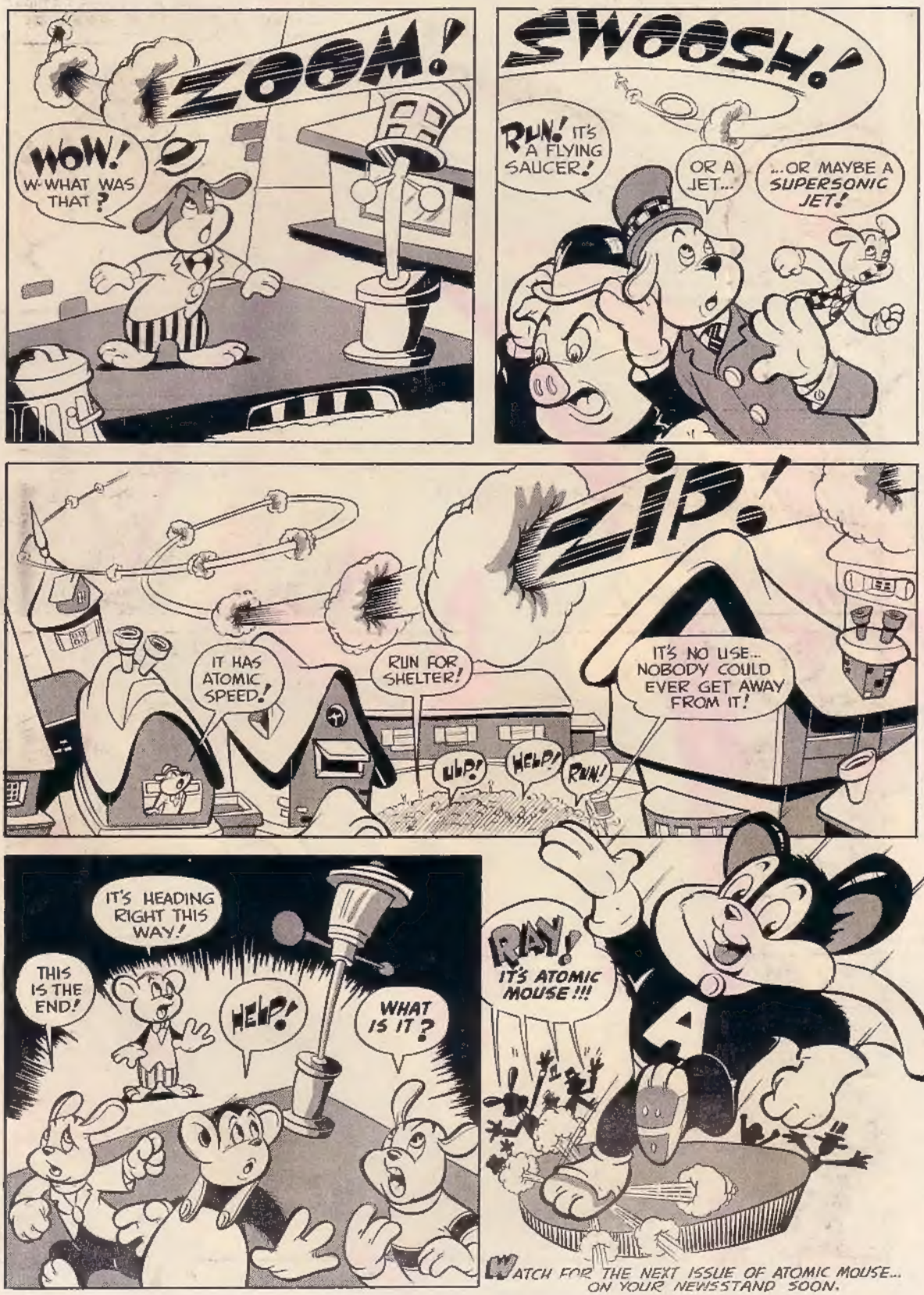


ATOMIC MOUSE


GOOD TO SEE THE EARTH AGAIN!
IT'S THE SPACESHIP AGAIN!
THE VILLIAN HAS RETURNED WITH THE SPACESHIP!
IT'S MY SHIP.. WHAT A BEAUTIFUL LANDING.. I'M GLAD IT'S SAFE AND SOUND!
OH, LOOK! IT'S ATOMIC MOUSE!
HERE'S YOUR SHIP, PROFESSOR. COUNT GATTO WON'T BOTHER YOU ANYMORE!
YEAH.. FOR OUR HERO!
THE ATOMIC MOUSE!

AND SO WE LEAVE THE HAPPY LITTLE GROUP WHO HAVE BEEN TERRORIZED BY THE SCHEMING COUNT GATTO.. FREE TO RESUME THEIR HAPPY PEACEFUL LIVES...

The End



WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF ATOMIC MOUSE... ON YOUR NEWSSTAND SOON.

HERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! START YOUR ATOMIC MOUSE PIN-UP SERIES WITH THIS BEAUTIFULLY COLORED PICTURE.